

SICK

No. 106

02891

50¢

OCTOBER 1975

TV PARODY:

**THE MARY TYLER
BORE SHOW**

MOVIE SATIRE:

**THE GREAT
WALDO POOPER**

FREE BONUS CUT-OUTS:

SICK MEDALS

IN FULL COLOR



HISTORICAL MARKERS

Created by PHIL HIRSCH

HISTORICAL MARKER

IN THIS ROOM, ON _____,
(date)

NEGOTIATIONS FOR AN INCREASE IN
ALLOWANCE WERE SUCCESSFULLY
CONCLUDED AFTER A LENGTHY
ARBITRATION PROCEDURE BETWEEN
_____ AND BOTH PARENTS.
(name)

HISTORICAL MARKER

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD _____,
(year)

A HIPPIE COMMUNE FLOURISHED IN
THIS HOUSE AT _____,
(address)

THE BATHTUB, SPOTLESSLY CLEAN
WHEN THE HOUSE WAS SOLD TO THE
HIPPIES, REMAINED THAT WAY FOR
THE THREE YEARS AND SEVEN
MONTHS THAT THE COMMUNE
EXISTED.

HISTORICAL MARKER

IN AN ACT THAT CAN ONLY BE
DEDUCED AS MATURATION BEYOND
THE ORDINARY, THE EXEMPLARY
_____, WITHOUT ANY
(name)

COAXING WHATSOEVER, TOOK OUT
THE GARBAGE.

HISTORICAL MARKER

AFTER A STRUGGLE THAT CAN ONLY
BE COMPARED WITH THE BATTLES
OF HASTINGS, IWO JIMA AND MAI LAI,
_____ FINALLY
(name of subduer)

SUCCEEDED IN SUBDUING YOUNG
_____ AND GETTING SAID
(name)

CHILD INTO THIS BATHTUB. AFTER
THE BATH, THE SUBDUER RECEIVED
A RING FOR HERCULEAN EFFORTS.

HISTORICAL MARKER

THIS ROOM WAS CLEANED BY ITS
OCCUPANT, _____, FOR
(name of occupant)

THE FIRST TIME SINCE THE HOUSE
WAS PURCHASED BY _____,
(parents)

WHO ARE RECOVERING AT _____
(name of hospital)
HOSPITAL.

**MORE INSIDE
BACK COVER**

SICK

No. 106

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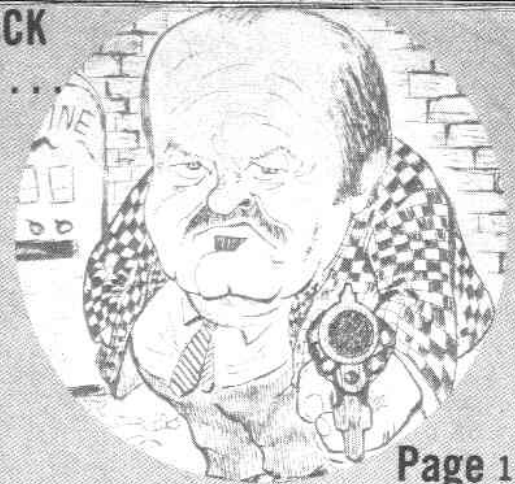
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SICK
IS...



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Sickcerely Yours



WE GET LETTERS...

DEAR EDITOR:

I just finished reading your December, 1974 issue. After awhile, I got SICK of laughing and, instead, just looked at it and said: "This is extremely funny. I don't know how someone can be brainy enough to think of something so funny!" That's the way it is, cobbers!

Dean Roberts
Boulder, Australia

ED: Hope we don't get a "fat" head from your cobber-high-rate!



Congratulations to Fred Wolfe and Tony Tallarico for their satire on Dismal-Land. It's a great idea for frustrated babysitters. I have never been to Disneyland, and after taking a look at Dismal-Land, I don't think I'll ever go there! I also thank Dom Rinaldo for "The Exorsick." But what made you do a second version?

Theresa Schalk
Somers Point, N.J.

ED: The Devil made us do it!

● ● ●

Your takeoff on "The Trial Of Billy Jerk" (SICK 104) was superb. Even though he's become sort of a folk hero, I'm glad you people put him in the proper perspective. I believe everybody should be cut down to size once in a while.

Eve Weldon
Roanoke, Va.

I first saw SICK last month (December). I couldn't find any MADs so I picked up SICK. It was really great! Now, every month I will look for your magazine instead of MAD. You guys have a more "fun" magazine and great but kooky writers!

Frank Group
Linwood, W. Va.

ED: A few thousand more like you, and even Alfred E. Neuman will get SICK!

● ● ●

Your article on "Kojerk" was one of the funniest I've ever seen, especially when they showed him shlorping on his lollipop, and throwing a temper tantrum, and dancing on the airplane. Believe me, you guys deserve more credit than you get!

Bill Giddens, Jr.
Streetsboro, Ohio

ED: That's what we keep telling the boys at the bank!

● ● ●

You guys are sicker than your mag. In your June issue, you have Ulysses and Cyclops all screwed up. Don't you know that Cyclops has only one eye, and Ulysses has two, but wears a patch over one of them?

Walt Brown
Ceres, N.Y.

ED: The reason we mixed up Ulysses and Cyclops was that our staff couldn't see eye-to-eye on it!

● ● ●

You say those Mini-Pennant Stickers in SICK #104 are for people with small walls. I happen to have a big wall. What should people like us do?

Larry Schneider
Buffalo, N.Y.

ED: Play handball a lot!

I had just finished reading "The Exorsick." It was so great. The way she turned her head around was funny!

Russell Messinger
Glenside, Pa.

ED: One good turn deserved another!

● ● ●

I hate your cheap magazine and every normal person hates you, too. You should at least have a name for that dumb idiot kid on the cover. Your magazine isn't worth a penny!

Randy Robinson
Arlington, Va.

ED: Right! But we charge 50¢ in inflationary money. That's 1/2¢ in normal times. Also, we have a magazine for abnormals in these abnormal times! (P.S. That "kid" is almost 20 years old now. Say hello to Huckleberry Fink!)

● ● ●

I think your February edition was great. "The Senior Citizens' Olympics" was the best. It really was a collector's item!

Tony Carmack
Enterprise, Ala.

WHAT'S NEW UNDERGROUND?



See FAMOUS TOMBSTONES

page 21

Just finished reading your "Sick Look At the Mysterious Kangaroo" in the June issue. Since this is based on a true-life incident, I'm very much interested in what happened to that kangaroo?

Nona Stevens
Vincennes, Ind.

ED: Nobody knows. It's probably auditioning for Zoo Parade!

I took your Sick Maze entitled "Get Safely Through New York City Alone At Night," (SICK 104) and as much as I tried, I still couldn't do it!

Arlene Shapiro
Salinas, Kansas

ED: Do what—the maze, or get safely through New York City alone at night?

WHAT'S NEW IN HOLLYWOOD?



See **RONA BARE-IT**

page 12

I'm an elementary school teacher, and I especially enjoyed your article, "If Celebrities Brought Absence Notes," in the June issue of SICK.

Dorothy Sapolsky
Flushing, N.Y.

ED: Thanks. You belong at the head of the class!

After reading your funny article called "A Sick Look At The Economy," (SICK 104) I came to one conclusion. It was great, only you got the title twisted. It should have been called "A Look At The Sick Economy!"

Jeffrey Ballinger
Des Moines, Iowa

Your June issue was really super! Of all the features in it, I liked "Vacations You Have To Miss," "Fraternal Organizations" and your "Exams For Politicians." Keep up the good work!

R.J. Snediker
Pittsburgh, Pa.

You ran Fish Jokes in Sick #103. So how come you ran More Fish Jokes in Sick #104?

Gary Vinson
Duluth, Minn.

ED: Whatever we say would just be another fish story!

I think your magazine is far superior to the other humor magazines.

Len Carlton
Bismarck, S. Dak.

I pasted your cutout Travel Stickers on my valises, but now I have no place to go!

Eden Larkin
Portland, Ore.

Your parody of "Chico And The Man" in Sick #104 was hilarious. It's my favorite TV show and you're my favorite magazine. Man, what a combination!

Roscoe Cevellino
Marietta, Ga.

I am writing this letter to protest the way you used the name of my hometown—Athens, Georgia—in your June issue. I was born in Athens, Georgia, and have lived there most of my life. I don't like the way you put down this fantastic town. In the future I want you to be more careful about the way you use the name of Athens, Georgia, in your so-called funny mag!

Mike Kinman
Sylvania, Ga.

ED: Sorry, we thought our Athens material was Georgia peachy!

In the June '75 edition, on Page 28 of Sick/Sick World, there was a thing on Charles Duff's book "A Handbook On Hanging." I'd like some information on this book, mainly where to get it!

Todd Montgomery
Eden, N. Car.

ED: Hang in there, Todd, and we'll get it to you!

HUCK FINK'S THINKS

I saw "Godfather Part Two" in Rome recently. The funny thing is that, in the Italian version, the Godfather's name is O'Houlihan...

Did you hear that CBS is planning a TV series about a man who is an MD and a lawyer. In the first episode, he defends himself in a malpractice suit...

I didn't realize how slow mail delivery was until I recently received a picture postcard from Mount Rushmore, and there were only two faces on it...

Another interesting item in the news: I read where the inmates at all Federal prisons are going on strike. Seems they want shorter years...

According to the latest reports, funeral costs are rising sharply. Seems that even going down is going up...

There are so many books on sex out now, the library no longer asks you to be quiet. Just to remain calm...

I leave you on a cheerful note. Although we may be having domestic problems, our foreign policy isn't all that bad. We still get along with Bermuda!



**Movie
Satire:**

Script by
Fred Wolfe
Art by
Jerry Grandenetti

See them twist! See them turn! No, not the stunt planes—the audience fidgeting in the seats! But soon they're brought to their feet with a mighty roar, crying: "The thrills, the chills, the excitement—will it never start?" Forget it, for you are condemned to see another Hollywood miracle—a flying picture that never gets off the ground . . .

THE GREAT WALDO POOPER

High above the clouds, Robert Redford—who may have to change his name to **Redface** for agreeing to play the ridiculous part of "The Great Waldo Pooper," is deep in thought—pondering where his next meal is coming—because his barnstorming act is packing them out!

Oh, no. It's my old opponent, Axel Grease. Well, in the true spirit of friendly American competition and fair play, I'll just give him my **best** and invite him to a big blast!

I'll bet that's the first time Axel's act went over with a bang!



THE ONLY THING WORSE THAN WINNIE'S POOH IS GOMER'S PYLE!

Yet, Axel has no kick coming—not now that both of his legs are in a cast! . . .

Hi, Axel. Got a new flying job?

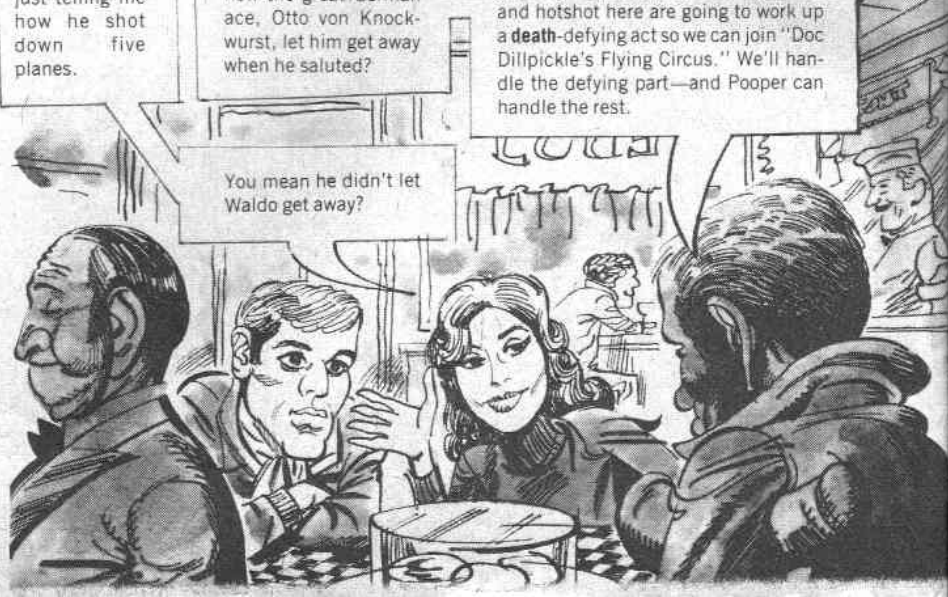
No, I got a better offer—posing for "Red-Cross" posters!

Oh, Axel. Waldo here was just telling me how he shot down five planes.

Yes—five of **ours**! And did he also tell you how the great German ace, Otto von Knockwurst, let him get away when he saluted?

No, Knockwurst **ran** away. When Waldo raised his arm, his "Five-Day Deodorant Pad" failed! Mary Beth—you, me and hotshot here are going to work up a **death**-defying act so we can join "Doc Dillpickle's Flying Circus." We'll handle the defying part—and Pooper can handle the rest.

You mean he didn't let Waldo get away?



Unfortunately, Waldo gives **barnstorming** a whole new meaning—he goes storming through a barn instead of flying over it. . . .

But Waldo never gets to rest in bed. For after fooling around with Maude all night—Pooper is pooped! . . .

I'm glad you decided to recuperate with us, Waldo. You'll be getting the best medicine known to man—a woman! My sister Maude is home.

As you already know, Ezra, Maude and I were childhood sweethearts. And we both loved the same child—me!

Oh, Waldo. Why don't you give up this dangerous barnstorming game and become a crop-duster—just dropping **fertilizer** from the sky.

Oh, Waldo. I thought you were shot down over France. You don't know how much I've missed your smile, your kisses—**your life insurance!** Come, you need some bed-rest.

I will, Maude. As soon as I can figure out how to get a bunch of non-conspicuous cows into a cockpit.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE WAS A PAN HANDLER!

After Waldo recovers—from his wounds, and from Maude—he decides to try wing-walking. . . .

Standing on top of an airplane's wing takes a lot of guts. I just wonder about one thing.

What's that?

Will you be as brave when the plane takes off?



To jazz up the wing-walking act, Waldo often appears wearing women's clothes. —This doesn't bring in too much extra money—except when the fleet's in town! . . .

Boys, we're going to need **real** sex appeal to save this show. How about you walking the wing, Mary Beth?

Why not, I've always wanted to make a **big splash**.

You may get your chance yet—we're not using chutes!



Off Mary Beth goes into the wild blue yonder—which turns out to be the men's room—the wild pink yonder is for girls . . .

Hey, Mary Beth. Why are you still clinging to the wing? I thought you didn't know the meaning of the word fear.

I don't. But I looked up terror, horror and panic!

Waldo, grasping the fact that Mary Beth has "frozen," makes a mid-air transfer to get his hands on her. Which shows you what lengths Redford will go to grab for a girl! . . .

Here, Mary Beth—let me hold your hand.

Oh, Waldo. You mad impetuous boy—can't you wait til we get to the "drive-in?"

DRACULA WAS A PAIN IN THE NECK!

At the last moment, there is a light in Mary Beth's eyes as she falls for Waldo —18,000 feet straight down!

Waldo, I'm really falling for youuuuuuu . . .

Oops. I guess this means our date's off for tonight.

It also means that Waldo is grounded for letting Mary Beth fall. And to add insult to injury, "Dillpickle's Flying Circus" gets a ticket for "littering!" . . .

I'm sorry, Waldo. But your old friend, Chamber Potts, the new air inspector, won't let you fly my revolutionary new monoplane.

Well, good luck, Ezra. You're my best friend, and I hope you do what no other man has done before in an aircraft—the outside loop.

I've got news for you. Dean Martin did it one night on cheap wine—without a plane! Say, by the way, will you look at that tail construction?

Ezra, you better get your mind off the drum majorettes and back on flying.

Unfortunately, Ezra is in big trouble with his single-wing plane—he started out with **two**!

Ezra, what happened?—

I don't know—I just got here!

HENRY KISSINGER TAKES TRIPS!



Poor Ezra turns from a flyer to a fryer—as Colonel Sanders carelessly tosses a match. And instead of going down in flames—he goes **up**! And so does Waldo—madly dive-bombing the crowd of morbid souvenir-seekers . . .

It's a pity that you're grounded now for good.

You don't know the half of it. I got a job flying the mail—and my corns are killing me. It's no joke **walking** from New York to California.

Speaking of California, I heard that Axel got a job out in Hollywood as a stuntman. But California's a drag. Nothing but boring orange groves and loads and loads of beautiful girls.

That settles it—I'm going to California. There's nothing I'd rather squeeze than a fresh orange!

ENGINE INSTRUCTIONS
WIND RUBBER BAND
ONE THOUSAND TIMES

Waldo goes to get a job with Axel, on the Coast—where they are shooting a new movie. This is an improvement on yesterday—when they shot the director! . . .

I'd get you a part in our new flying epic—but if you don't stay grounded, it's a federal rap.

I'm not afraid of going to jail. Besides I'd have a chance to mingle with a better class of people.

A bunch of hardened cons?

No—the former President's staff!

Waldo, I'd like to introduce you to the great German air ace, Otto von Knockwurst—he's technical adviser on the story of his life.

How do you do, Herr Pooper—I've heard a lot about you. Tell me, have you any ideas about the picture business or German battle tactics?

I've got an idea to make a movie about a Nazi Quaker who declares war—and then refuses to go!

I like you, Herr Pooper. How would you like to fly with me in an air epic portraying the highlight of my World War I combat career?

Wat do they call it?

It was originally titled "Falcons Over France." But they've Americanized it to "Chickens Over Chicago."



Waldo and Otto decide to shoot the works—and each other—to find out who is the better pilot.



Lord, Maude—they're really fighting. I wonder who will prove to be the world's greatest fighter pilot?



TAKKA!
RATT!
BLAM BLAM
OUCH! SLAP!



Ach, himmel. I was shot down by the all-time ace of aces.



Waldo?

LITTLE JACK HORNER'S PROBLEM IS MORE SERIOUS THAN HE THINKS!

Nein, dumbkopfs!—
"Snoopy!"

Take that, "Red Baron"—
got you at last!



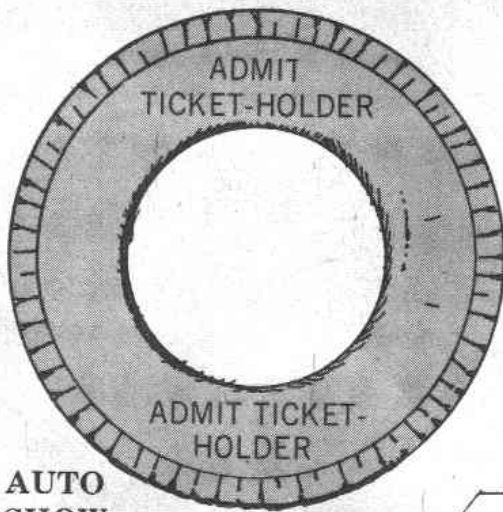
THE END

• SPECIALIZED • ADMISSION TICKETS

created by **WARREN EMERY**



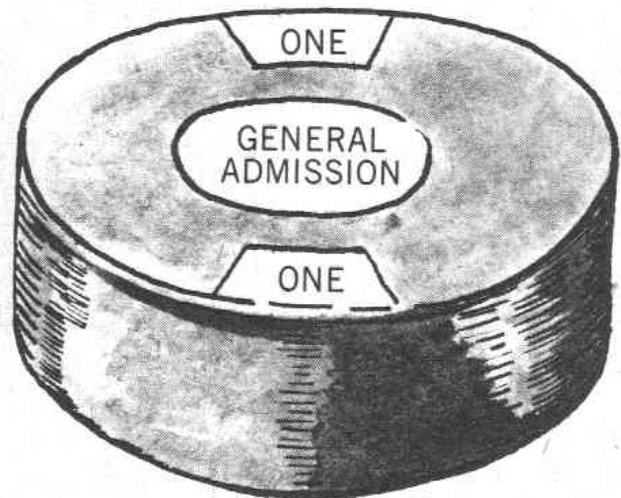
FIREMAN'S BALL



**AUTO
SHOW**

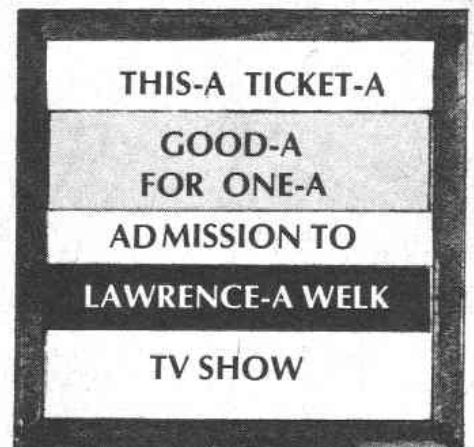


**HORSE
SHOW**

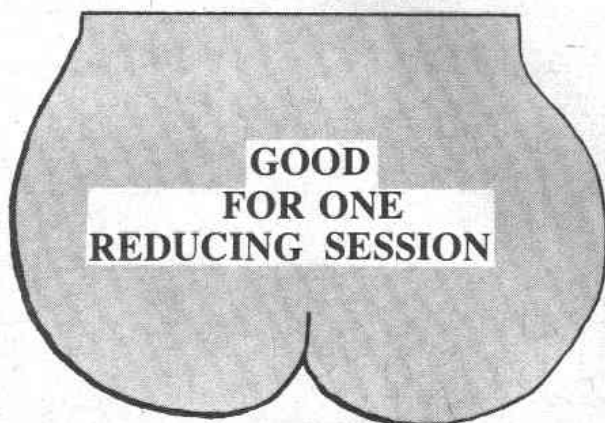


HOCKEY GAME

FROSTY IS GIVING US A SNOW JOB!



LAWRENCE WELK SHOW



DIET SALON



MAFIA PICNIC

SICK

PRESENTS

Flash! Hottest news out of Tinseltown has it that Raquel Welch and Ann Margret are to star in an uplifting new TV series called: "Bosom Buddies!" Good luck, girls. Hope it doesn't turn out to be a bust!...



Script by
Fred Wolfe

Art by
Diane Levin



Other harsh economic news. On the recessionary front, "Cannon" has been reduced to a .22!...

On a recent segment of "The F.B.I." Effrem Zimbalist, Jr., who plays Inspector Erskine, made a boo boo. He was told to "bug" the White House—and they're still removing the roaches!...



SACRED COWS MAKE GREAT HAMBURGERS!

Strictly hush hush. It's whispered that network brass have pegged Marcel Marceau as a "talk-show" host! Marcel is currently pushing his long-playing album of hysterical gestures!...

Bob Newhart, in an effort to upgrade the medical image, will strap a couch on his back, to show that he's a psychologist who's willing to make house calls!...



ATTENTION DOCTORS THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THARLES!

RONA BARE-IT

FROM HOLLYWEIRD

HAS ANYONE GOT EYES FOR LITTLE ORPHAN ANNIE?



Having experienced every other possible underwater habitat, Captain Jacques Cousteau will dive into a bottle of olives and remove the pimientos with his speargun!...



Due to inflation, "The Six-Million Dollar Man" has had his name changed to "The Eight-Million Dollar Man"...



Critics can't wait to see what kind of games will be played when Hugh Hefner and his Playboy Bunnies appear on the "Wide World of Sports!"...



To prove that the hand is quicker than the eye, "The Great Randi," master magician, will actually saw a woman in half in full view of the television cameras. Of course, this will be shown on a two-part episode!...

SHOW ME A MAN WHO ENJOYS A LITTLE TRAMP IN THE WOODS AND I'LL SHOW YOU A VAGABOND LOVER.



If the upcoming TV movie, "The Invisible Man," draws enough audience interest, it will eventually become a regular series. Hmm—"The Invisible Man?" Personally, I can't see it!...



Eyebrows have been raised around the "Columbo" lot ever since Peter Falk traded in his faded raincoat for a chartreuse leotard!...

Too many people misspell patriotism, and the almighty dollar has all too often been the reason for bicentennial fever. Things really reached a new low when the Wall Street Journal reported that some people were selling an "Uncle Samwich."... Well, never one to miss exposing a shameful situation, SICK presents other Bicentennial biggies...

THE DON'T BUY-CENTENNIAL

Script by PHIL HIRSCH

Art by BERNIE COOTNER

FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT—AND CHILDREN!



SKINDIVE FOR AMERICANA

Lucias Magellen, of Elroy, Maryland, has stocked one stretch of the Potomac with "authentic recreations" of the same silver dollar that George Washington purportedly threw across the Potomac. For \$10, these skin divers are really getting skinned: They have a chance to dive to the river bottom to retrieve these authentic but worthless replicas. As for Magellen, too bad he can't be there to see his fortune grow: He was arrested for counterfeiting!



GENERAL CUSTER HATED INDIAN NUTS!



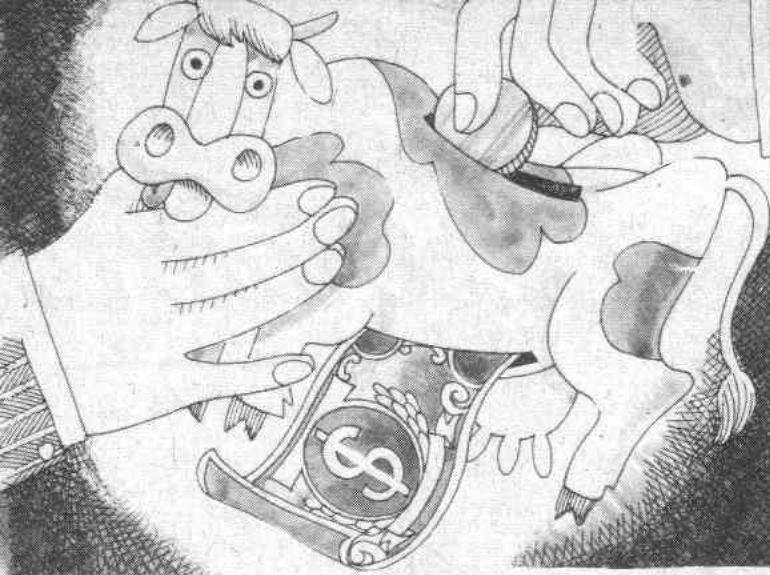
THE CRISPUS ATTUCKS RED, WHITE AND BLACK FLAG

Because black is beautiful, Ima Plimp, of Sugar Hill, New York, has created her own black-power version of American history, taking advantage of a legitimate black Revolutionary hero. This Crispus Attucks' flag, which is made of tissue paper worth 12 cents and costs \$13.95. It is being peddled via mail order in magazines and newspapers, and Ima—who is dodging the FBI and local police—keeps entreating patriots to "write on" for this Bicentennial black power flag!



THE BOSTON TEA PARTY TEA SET

The smoke of battle was never thicker than the smoke that fills the room where purchasers of "Bicentennial Bill" Schatsi's—(who should be known as Buffalo Bill because he really buffalos the people)—Boston Tea Party Tea Set meet. The dish that Schatsi dishes out is tea, all right, the kind you smoke and doesn't have letters on it. A real patriot, Bicentennial Bill claims that his "smokers" promote togetherness where people can talk about revolution. And since Bill sells his wares for a pretty penny, this Bicentennial capitalist really has a pot—of gold!



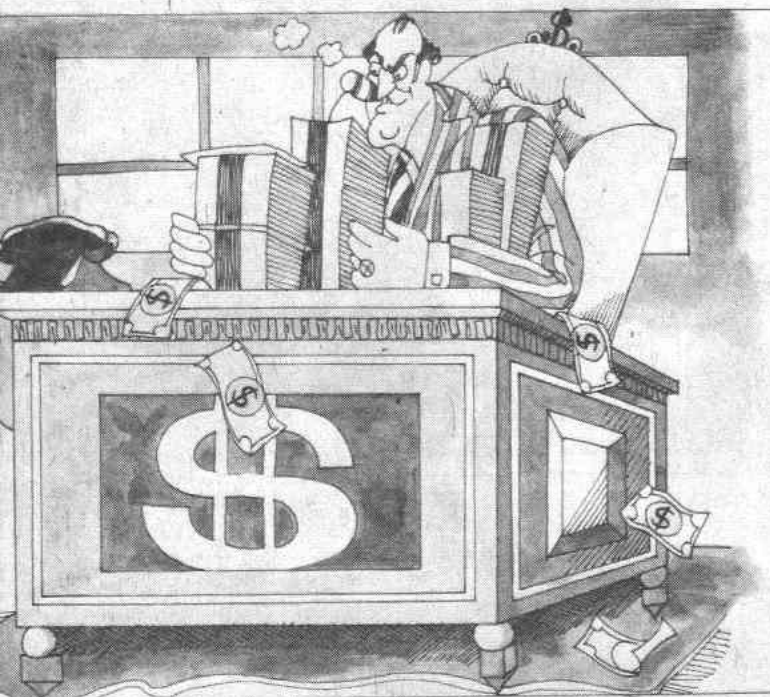
THE HAYM SOLOMON PIGGY BANK WITH INTEREST YET

This Jewish hero of the Revolution who helped finance the bedraggled Continental Army, is the inspiration for the \$15 "piggy bank," actually a cow because a pig isn't kosher. According to the manufacturer, the investor inserts a coin and, presto!, out comes a dollar! What the manufacturer fails to tell purchasers is that the dollar is payable to the Olde Bank of New England, which folded in 1786. As for Izzy Marks, who manufactured the Haym Solomon Piggy Bank with Interest Yet, he is laughing all the way to his own bank!



THE VALLEY FORGE FOUNDATION

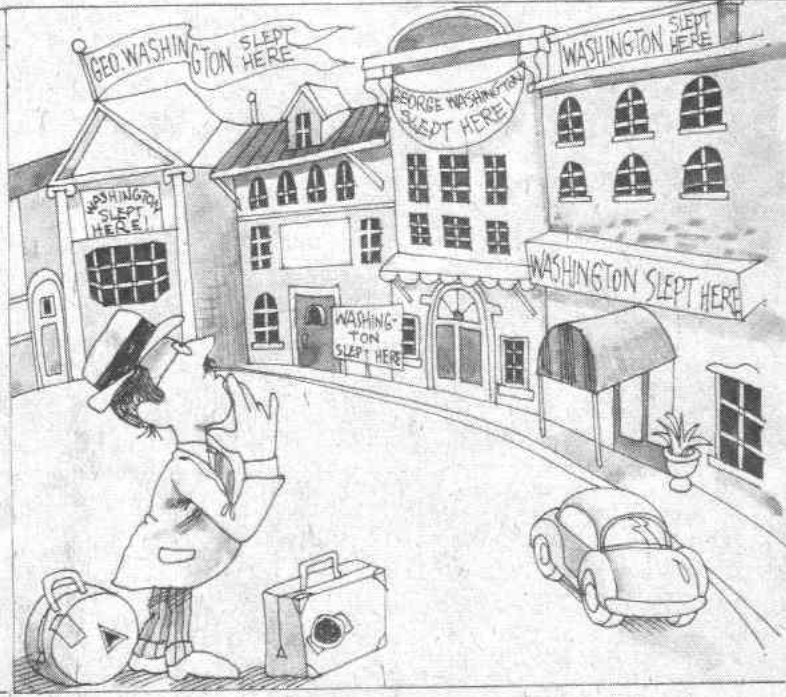
Although Montague P. Pierre, whose ancestors date back to pre-Revolutionary days (they were rum-runners and petty thieves), presents an imposing image, he is no less a thief than members on his family tree (a hanging tree, for that was their basic fate). Good old Monty has bilked billions from Americans who think they are contributing to a worthy cause. Actually Monty's foundation consists of a crumbling cement wall with a plaque that reads: In honor of those who have given their all. Thus far, Monty has not added one name. People have given to him, but no one has thus far given him every cent they own. But give Monty time, folks!



THE BATTLE OF BUNKER HILL

Actually, this con-man's game, which he calls the Battle of Bunker Hill, is better known as the Battle of Banker Hill. It all began when Providence, Rhode Island bank president Watin Sam Hill went into partnership with a plastics concern and began to manufacture small plastic soldiers. Unfortunately, not foreseeing the Revolutionary War fever that would be generated by the forthcoming Bicentennial, Hill's plastic company produced World War Two soldiers. That doesn't stop Banker Hill from selling them as Revolutionary War soldiers. Purchasers, for \$32.00, are entitled to 200 plastic soldiers, which cost Hill less than 1¢ apiece, and a few background plastic scenes. How Hill explains the sandy beach of Tarawa as Bunker Hill and the battleship Missouri as the Monitor is a Bunco Hill monument in itself!

GERALD FORD: THE HUMAN EDESEL



THE GEORGE WASHINGTON SLEPT HERE MOTEL

According to owner Hilton Sheraton Hyatt, a house is not a home unless it has genuine historic value and a sign can be erected outside the premises which indicates that George Washington slept here. As a result, Hilton Sheraton Hyatt combed the country in an effort to find a man named George Washington. When he did, he put him on the payroll and proceeded to have George go all the way around the country to sleep in each of his hotels. The fact that our Founding Father, the original George Washington, suffered from a bad back and had to sleep with his Teddy bear and a security blanket that remained in Mount Vernon throughout George's life indicates that the first President's reputation for sleeping around is, regrettably, a bed-time story!

School for Male Interior Decorators

Script by PAUL LAIKIN

Art by TONY TALLARICO

HI THERE, SWEETIES.. MY NAME IS MR. RONALD. I'M HERE TO TELL YOU ALL ABOUT A SIMPLY **DIVINE** CAREER YOU CAN HAVE AS AN INTERIOR DECORATOR. **OOOHH-H, I GO LIMP ALL OVER**, JUST THINKING ABOUT IT! ANYWAY, PAY ATTENTION AND I'LL TELL YOU THE STUNNING NEWS...

NOW THE FIRST THING YOU MUST HAVE IS AN AUTHENTIC DECORATOR'S **IMAGE**. FOR THIS, YOU CANNOT...I REPEAT, CANNOT WEIGH OVER 100 POUNDS. AND THAT'S STRIPPED FOR GYM... WHOEVER HE IS! IF YOU'RE THIN, SLEEK AND EMACIATED-LOOKING, THIS IS THE FIELD FOR YOU...

SHOULD YOU HAVE TROUBLE MAINTAINING THIS WEIGHT, I HAVE DESIGNED A SIMPLY HEAVENLY EXERCISE FOR YOU TO DO. IT'S CALLED THE "LIFTING FABRIC" EXERCISE. WHAT YOU DO IS LIFT SWATCHES OF VERY HEAVY FABRIC EVERY MORNING FOR 15 MINUTES. NOT ONLY DOES THIS LOSE WEIGHT, BUT IT LOOSENS THE WRIST ACTION AND MAKES YOUR ENTIRE BODY...**OOOHH-H TINGLE ALL OVER...**

NEXT TO YOUR WEIGHT, THE MOST IMPORTANT THING TO HAVE IS A GOOD POSTURE AND GAIT. LET'S FACE IT...YOU JUST CAN'T WALK INTO A ROOM LOOKING LIKE A TURRET-LATHE OPERATOR. IT SIMPLY ISN'T DONE...

SO...LET'S ALL RISE NOW AND PRACTICE WALKING ACROSS THE ROOM. READY, DEARS: LET'S GO!



SASH-AY NOW... BACK AND FORTH... A LITTLE TWIST... SWING THOSE HIPS...



SASH-AY 1-2... TI-NY STEPS 3-4... NOW TURN...5-6... MAKE A BOX...7-8.

THAT'S STUNNING! SIMPLY STUNNING!



ANOTHER THING YOU WILL HAVE TO WORK ON IS **VOICE MODULATION**. TO PRACTICE THIS, YOU MUST FIRST MEMORIZE THE THREE "D'S" OF OUR PROFESSION... "DIVINE"... "DARLING"... AND "DECORATOR DISCOUNT." IN ADDITION YOU MUST MEMORIZE OUR FAVORITE EXPRESSION, "THIS ROOM IS YOU!" KEEP SAYING THAT OVER AND OVER AGAIN UNTIL YOU GET IT RIGHT!

IF WHAT YOU ARE SAYING COMES OUT IN A DEEP VIRILE VOICE...FORGET IT! LOOK FOR ANOTHER PROFESSION! HERE YOU MUST HAVE JUST THE RIGHT KIND OF HIGH PITCHED VOICE, **HUMMMMMM!** THAT'S ABOUT RIGHT. LET'S ALL TRY IT NOW....



HUMMMMMM!

HEAVENLY! SIMPLY HEAVENLY! BREATHTAKING!



NOW...ANOTHER IMPORTANT PART OF A DECORATOR'S PERSONALITY IS THE **COY GIGGLE**. THIS IS FOR WHEN A CLIENT ASKS FOR A RAKEOFF ON THE PRICE. AT THAT TIME, YOU JUST STARE AT THE CLIENT AND BREAK UP WITH LAUGHTER: tee-hee-hee-hee-hee. LET'S EVERYBODY TRY IT NOW.



Tee-hee-hee-hee-hee... Tee-hee-hee-hee-hee.

MARVELOUS! JUST FASCINATING! YOU'LL MAKE RAVISHING GRADUATES!



OCCASIONALLY, YOU WILL FIND A CLIENT WHO WILL REFUSE TO PAY YOUR FEE. THIS REQUIRES A SPECIAL KNOW-HOW. FOR THIS REASON, I HAVE BROUGHT WITH ME HERE, SEVERAL DECORATORS WHO WILL SHOW YOU WHAT TO DO IN THIS CASE. MR. BRUCE?



I'LL SCRATCH HIS EYES OUT!

EXCELLENT! THAT'S WONDERFUL! MR. KENNETH?



I'D HIT HIM WITH MY PURSE!

OOOH-H, BEAUTIFUL! TOO MUCH! HOW ABOUT YOU, MR. BERNARD?

WOULD YOU RAISE YOUR HAND?



NO, NOT IF MY NAILS WERE DRYING?

CLASS DISMISSED!



End

DUMB IS...

Created by
MARYLYN IPPOLITO



Opening a dry-cleaning store in a nudist colony.



Forgetting your twin sister's birthday.



Buying an outboard motor for your canoe.



Hearing opportunity knock, and complaining about the noise.



Asking Colonel Sanders to treat your chicken pox.



ONE GOOD TURN-ON DESERVES ANOTHER!



Telling Polish jokes to the maniac wrestler, Mad-Man Killer Kowalski.



Knocking on wood for luck, and getting splinters.

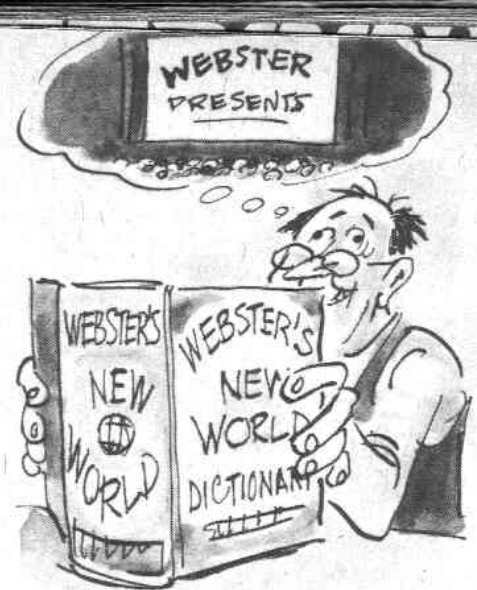
Going to the zoo on December 25 to see the Christmas seals.



Looking forward to your weekly appointments at the dentist.



Giving Raquel Welch a pair of falsies for her birthday.



Hoping they'll make Webster's Dictionary into a movie.



Trying to invent color radio.

BIRTH CONTROL IS THE ANSWER TO JUVENILE DELINQUENCY!



Going to Niagara Falls on your honeymoon, and spending it watching Niagara Falls.



Buying tickets for a door prize, and winning a door.



Calling the heavyweight champ of the world "Cassius Clay."



Watching television in Britain, and trying to find the English Channel.



Getting a flu shot, and getting the flu.



Taking an hour to cook Minute Rice.



Buying a Christmas tree in August to beat the last-minute rush.



Going on a limburger cheese diet, and losing friends —not weight.



Staying up all night to study for a blood test.



... Playing hooky, and sitting next to the truant officer in the movies.

DID CARL SANDBURG DRIVE A LINCOLN?



Being a cannibal and becoming a vegetarian.



Falling overboard and drowning because you forgot you knew how to swim.



Cancelling your doctor's appointment because you're too sick to see anyone.



Hearing your sexy next-door neighbor singing in the bathtub, and putting your ear to the keyhole

GRAVE HUMOR DEP'T.

Dr. Jekyll & Mr. Hyde
REST REST IN IN PEACE PEACE

Raquel Welch
BREAST IN PEACE

Leo Tolstoy
REST IN WAR AND PEACE

Jolly Green Giant
REST IN PEAS

FAMOUS TOMBSTONES

J. Edgar Hoover
ARREST IN PEACE

Chicken Little
ROOST IN PEACE

Wrong Way Corrigan
PEACE IN REST

Humpty Dumpty
REST IN PIECES

Man O'War
RACED IN PEACE

Crossword Puzzle Writer
R--- In- P----

Tin Man
RUST IN PEACE

Jack The Ripper
RIP

Samuel Morse
--- . . . ---



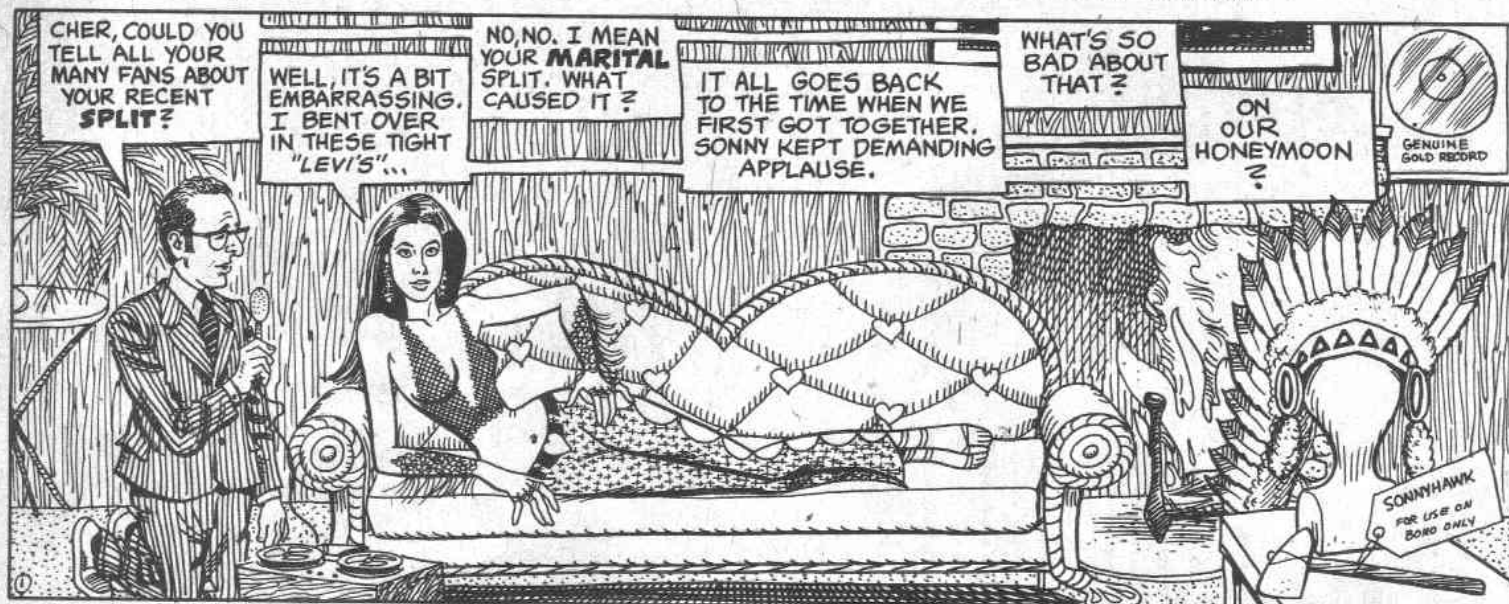
KING KONG'S LAUNDRY WAS DONE BY WONDER WOMAN!

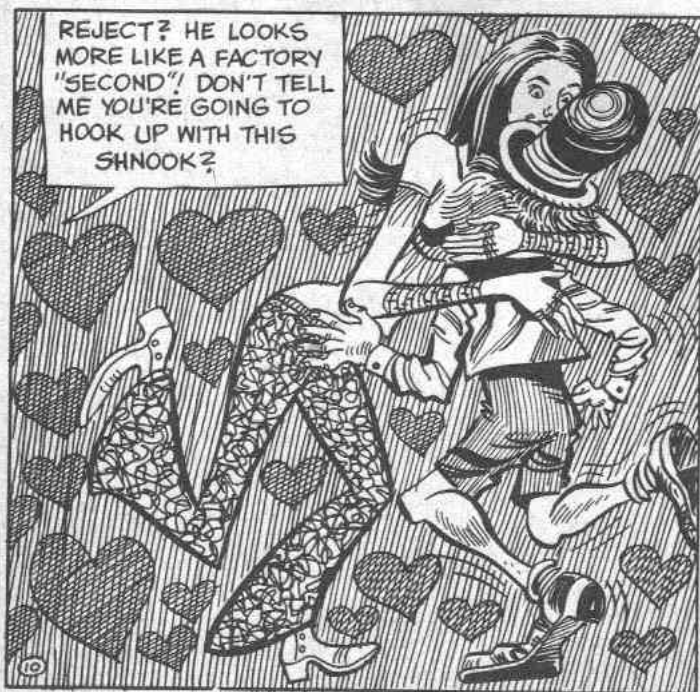
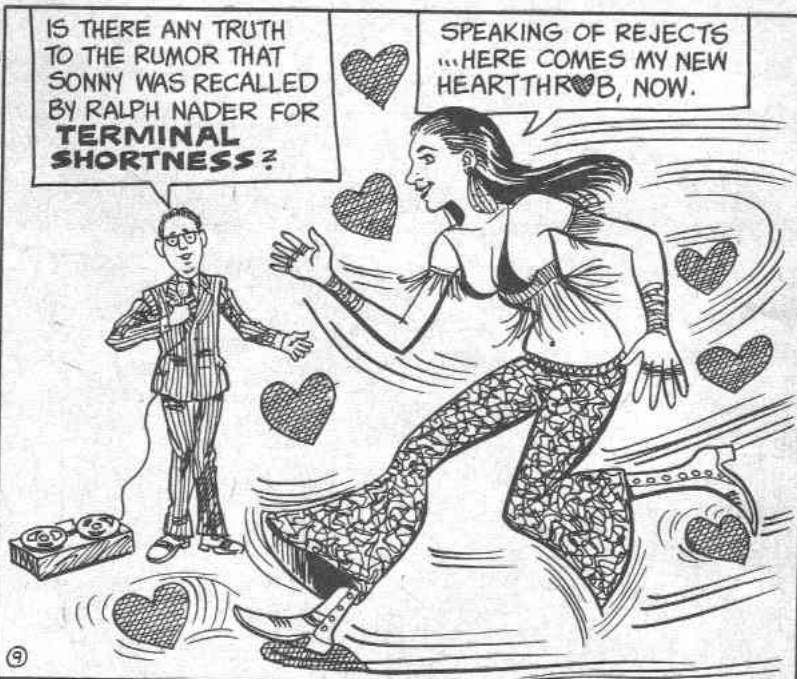
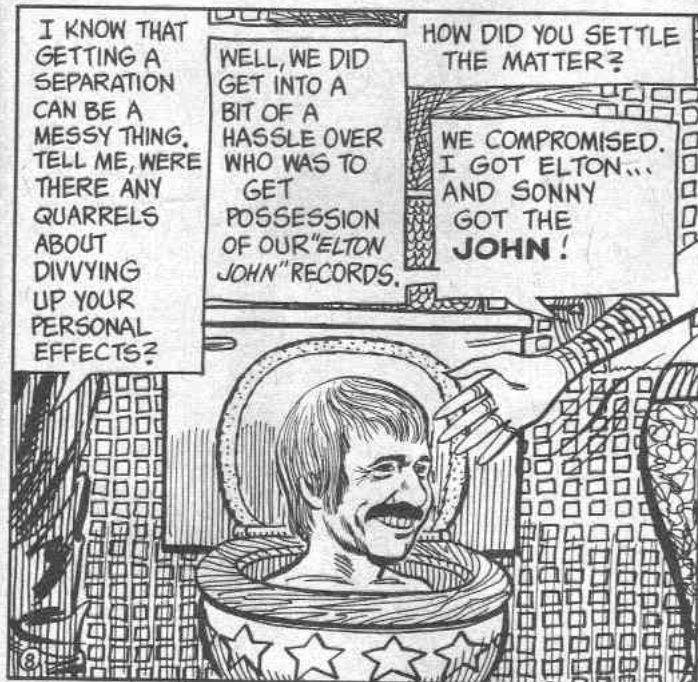
A SICK INTERVIEW WITH

CHER

Script by FRED WOLFE

Art by TONY TALLARICO





SEND RAYMOND MASSEY A BIRTHDAY CARD ON FEBRUARY 12TH!



TWELVE ANGRY MEN
THE DIRTY DOZEN

THE EXORCIST
INSIDE DAISY CLOVER

HITLER: THE LAST TEN DAYS
DOWN ARGENTINE WAY

THE POSEIDON ADVENTURE
UP THE DOWN STAIRCASE

PETE & TILLIE
BOB & CAROL & TED & ALICE

YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU
BRUTE FORCE

Some of the titles they give movies are hilarious enough, but when two of them are run as a double-feature at

DOUBLE-FEATURE MOVIE

THE WASHINGTON STORY
A THOUSAND CLOWNS

FRANKENSTEIN
MEETS THE WOLF MAN
AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER

ADAM'S RIB
ALL ABOUT EVE

M*A*S*H*
ONE POTATO, TWO POTATO

THE PRESIDENT'S ANALYST
DOCTOR DOOLITTLE

20,000 LEAGUES UNDER THE SEA
DON'T DRINK THE WATER

IT'S A WONDERFUL LIFE
SINCE YOU WENT AWAY

THEY DIED WITH THEIR BOOTS ON
AND SELECTED SHORTS

PLANET OF THE APES
BANANAS

SILK STOCKINGS
SEE HOW THEY RUN?

CALL OF THE WILD
SORRY, WRONG NUMBER

HOW TO SUCCEED IN BUSINESS
WITHOUT REALLY TRYING
TAKE THE MONEY AND RUN

your neighborhood theatre, the coupling can be downright ludicrous!

as concocted by PAUL LAIKIN

MARQUEES

MOTHER WORE TIGHTS
THE SEVEN YEAR ITCH

DRACULA
DEEP THROAT

SEVEN BRIDES FOR SEVEN BROTHERS
BIRTH OF A NATION

LASSIE COME HOME
A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN

ALL THE FINE YOUNG CANNIBALS
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO BABY JANE?

THE TOWERING INFERNO
MATCHMAKER

ONASSIS POCKETBOOK

as uncovered by PHIL HIRSCH



The Whole World **CHARGE CARD**
JACQUELINE KENNEDY ONASSIS

ACCEPTED AT
GUICCI • BERGDORF GOODMAN •
TIFFANY • HARRY WINSTON •
MAC DONALDS

715426

JACQUELINE KENNEDY ONASSIS

06 30 99

CHARGE-A-FANTASY

AWARD
SUNGLASSES
MANUFACTURERS
OF THE WORLD

MEDICAL + CARD

JACQUELINE KENNEDY
ONASSIS

BLOOD TYPE: *BLUE*

IN CASE OF EMERGENCY NOTIFY:
*BRINKS TO SEND
AMBULANCE*

DISTINGUISHING FEATURES:
*PHOTOGRAPHER RON
GALELLA ON TAIL*

NAME OF DOCTOR:
ALBERT SCHWEITZER

ALLERGIES:
POOR PEOPLE

**EUROPE
ON
\$5
A
DAY**

SAVINGS ACCOUNT

JUMBO INTEREST ACCOUNT

**BIG BUCK
BANK**

**BANK
BOOK**

**THE
JACKIE ONASSIS
LIST
OF
PROSPECTIVE
SUITORS**

VOLUME XXXVIII

**BANK
BOOK**

SWISS SECRET
BANK CO., LTD.

THE TINA ONASSIS
DOLL

LUCKY
MINK FOOT

WOMEN'S LIB



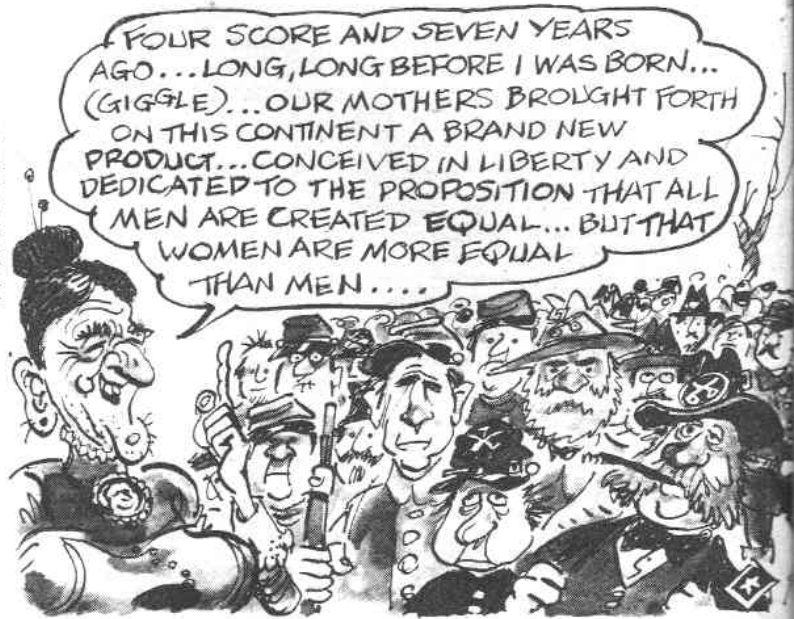
PAULA REVERE



CHRISTINA COLUMBUS



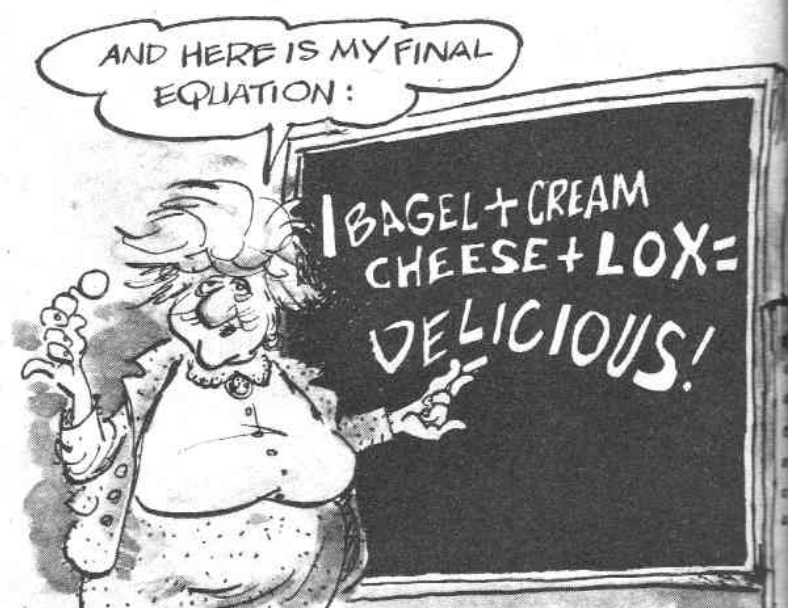
MS. NAPOLEON



ABIGAIL LINCOLN



GEORGIA WASHINGTON



ALBERTA EINSTEIN

I'D GIVE MY RIGHT ARM TO BE AMBIDEXTEROUS!

IN HISTORY

(reported by BOB-RA HEIT)

WHY DID I HAVE ALL MY HUSBANDS BEHEADED? BECAUSE THEY WERE SLOPPY AROUND THE CASTLE... WOULD NOT HANG UP THEIR CLOTHES... LEFT BREAD CRUMBS ALL OVER... AND WOULDN'T TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE!



HENRIETTA THE EIGHTH

DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE OTHERS DO UNTO YOU... UNLESS THEY'RE WEARING THE SAME DRESS... THEN TEAR THEIR HAIR OUT!



MS. CONFUCIUS

NOW, LET ME SEE... WHAT SHOULD I PAINT ON THE SISTINE CHAPEL CEILING... SOME NICE FLOWERS, MAYBE?



MICHELLE ANGELO

TO BE OR NOT TO BE, THAT IS THE QUESTION. IN FACT THAT'S QUITE A QUESTION. I THINK I'LL CALL UP MS. MACBETH. MAYBE SHE'LL KNOW THE ANSWER. NO, I THINK TODAY'S HER DAY AT THE BEAUTY PARLOR. MAYBE I SHOULD ASK MY BUTCHER!



WILHELMINA SHAKESPEARE

YOU ALL KNOW ME... THE GREAT INVENTOR OF THE WHITER-THAN-WHITE DETERGENT, PANTI-HOSE, THE FLOOR MOP AND THE LADIES ROOM!



THOMASINA ALVA EDISON

I REFUSE TO CLIMB THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING! EVERYBODY IN THE STREET WOULD BE ABLE TO SEE UNDER MY DRESS!



MS. QUEEN KONG

ATTENTION COUNT DRACULA: YOUR BLOODY MARY IS READY

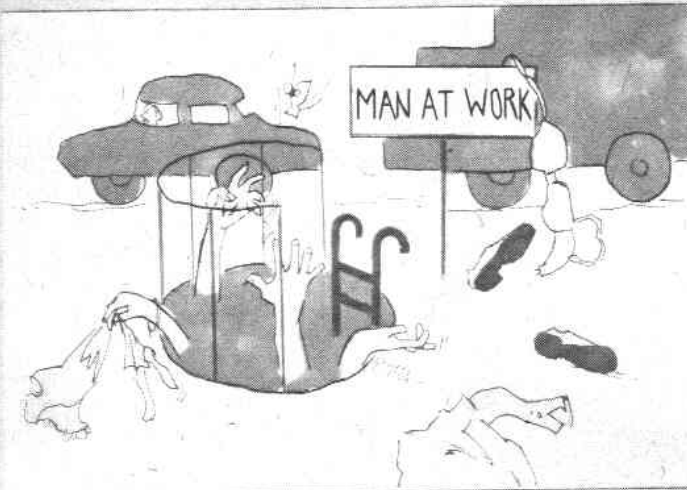
Thanks to Women's Lib, our language is changing. Old words are being dropped, and replaced with new ones. For instance, "chairman" is now "chairperson." What changes may we expect in the future?

Script by BOB HEIT

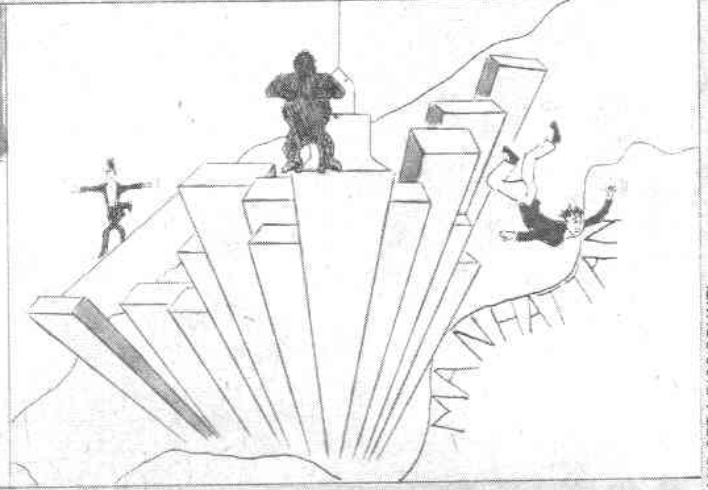
Art by SIMIE MARYLES

WOMEN'S LIB NAME CHANGES

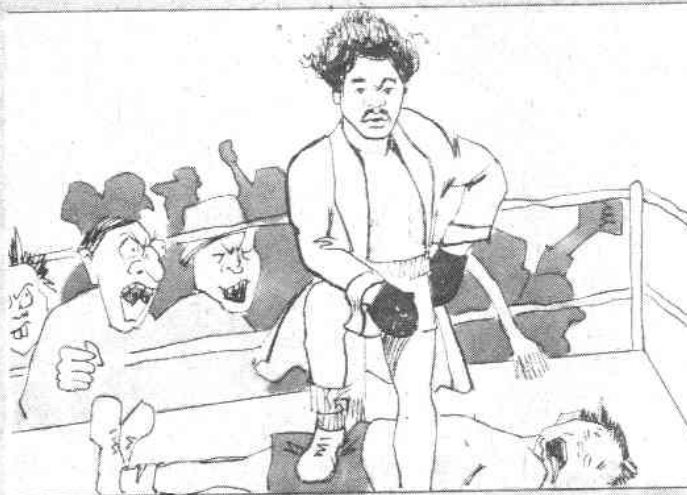
SHOW ME AN ESKIMO WHO HATES WHALE BLUBBER AND I'LL SHOW YOU SOMEONE WHO DOESN'T LIKE TO SIT AROUND AND CHEW THE FAT.



PERSONHOLE



PERSONHATTAN



HEAVYWEIGHT GEORGE FOREPERSON



VILLAIN FU PERSONCHU



PERSON-PERSON



PERSON-PERSON

BARGAIN OF THE MONTH: ADD UP YOUR SPINAL COLUMN AND GET A DISC COUNT!

SICK SICK WORLD



IN-SICK-NIFICANT NEWS OF THE MONTH

I saw a movie the other day that was really something. It was all about this gigantic Chinese monster that ate up the entire city of Peking. Only an hour later it got hungry again!



BRONX, N.Y.: The Board of Education is working on a solution to eliminate the school dropout problem once and for all. (How about making hookey a major?)

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.: A theater owner here says he will soon come out with the greatest double feature of all time: "Earthquake" and "The Towering Inferno." (That's an awful lot of letters for a marquee. Why not just put "Shake" and "Bake!")

DENVER, COLO.: A chemical manufacturer has just come out with a special new toothpaste for dogs. (What do they do—brush after every mailman?)

ROANOKE, VA.: The latest FBI report reveals that the G-men now have over 70,000,000 fingerprints on its premises. (Big deal—so has every home containing small children!)

MADISON, WISC.: A young woman fired two shots at a rock 'n' roll singer while he was performing onstage. The police, in arresting her, described her as a fan. (How can they tell she wasn't a critic?)

TOMS RIVER, N.J.: Because of the recession, the Monmouth County budget has been drastically reduced. (Ready for the headline? "County Seat Feels Pinch!")

PASADENA, CAL.: A new bowling league was formed in nearby Pleasant Hill. It will be strictly for women, with no men allowed except at specified times. (What is this—the Alley of the Dolls?)

BEVERLY HILLS, CAL.: An aging dance star did a hectic tap-dance number at a benefit show here recently and had to rest there for three days afterwards. (What else? He was all tapped out!)

WASHINGTON, D.C.: The FBI has issued a bulletin claiming that newly-built shopping centers are the scene of rising crimes against people. (What have they become—pedestrian mauls?)

NEW YORK, N.Y.: The Chamber of Commerce reports that this city has taken a lot of unfair publicity. It points out that a local woman, born and living in Manhattan all her life, passed away last month at the ripe age of 109. (No telling how long she would have lasted if she'd lived elsewhere!)

FT. LAUDERDALE, FLA.: The annual Championship Crab Races were held here recently and was a huge success. The Chamber of Commerce reported that everyone went home happy. (Why? Did they each get a crab-bag?)

CASPAR, WYO.: The Shepherds' Association has revealed that a record 180,957 lambs were sheared of their wool in 1974. (Not baaaaaaaad!)

FUN CITY, N.Y.: Last month Mayor Beame fired approximately 3% of all city employees. (Let's hope those weren't the ones doing the work!)

LAS VEGAS, NEV.: A sharp increase in the number of policewomen joining the force was reported in every major city in the United States. (The long arm of the law may soon turn out to be wearing nail polish!)

MADISON, WISC.: A lady here reported that she lost 48 pounds in two weeks on a brand-new diet. What she did was eat nothing but TV dinners. (Obviously it helped her with her horizontal hold!)

PHOENIX, ARIZ.: Hearse drivers and pallbearers called off a strike and agreed go go back to work for the sake of the community. (Now that's showing esprit de corpse!)

BRITISH COLUMBIA: The Great International Bathtub Race took place here recently, contestants from all over the world racing their homemade tubs 36 miles across the Strait of Georgia to Vancouver. It proved so popular that it may become an annual event. Imagine! Not having to get out of a bathtub once to answer the telephone!

(GOMORRAH THE MERRIER!)
SODOM IS A SUMMER FESTIVAL!

CHICKEN LITTLE WAS A FOWL STORY!

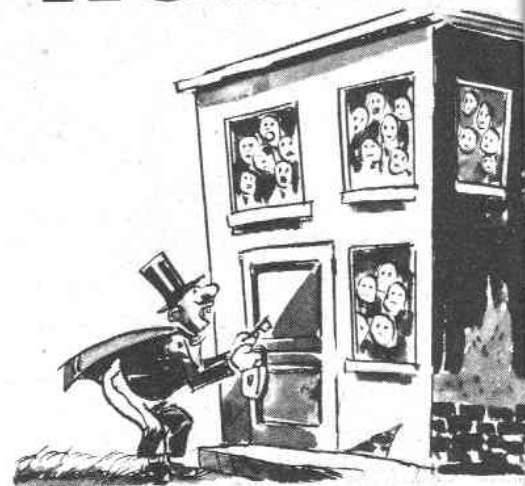
THE LAST WORD IN



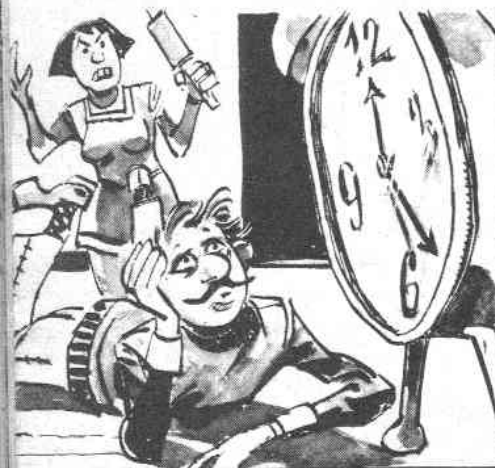
The first brick-breaking karate champ was Jato Yo, of Yokohama, Japan. In 1971, on June 3, Jato broke 1,003 bricks in one hour—and also broke five knuckles and five fingers!



The first check was signed by Solomon P. Chase in 1406, some 13 years before banks were introduced. Obviously, Chase's check couldn't bounce since there was no bank to refuse it, but London police exiled Chase to a South American hellhole, a RUB-BER plantation!



The first school was opened in Denft, Germany in 1350 by a teacher named Franz Fried. On October 3, 1950, the day the school opened, teacher Fried made everyone stay after school—for not doing the homework assignment!



The first clock was invented by Hiram Lewis III, of Greenwich, England, in 1636... but when Hiram went to the telephone to dial N-E-S-T-L-E-S to learn the correct time, he learned to his dismay that the telephone had not been invented. (He spent the rest of his life in a catatonic trance, staring at his useless invention, thus becoming the first clock-watcher!)



The anti-Monopoly party was formed in Buffalo, New York in 1973 (April 29) by Smedley P. Winslow and Winslow P. Smedley, but broke up in disharmony when Winslow and Smedley almost came to blows as to whether the former should trade the latter Boardwalk for Marvin Gardens and Water Works!



The first flour mill was built by Rufus Walthour in 1753 after his father, Horace Greeley Walthour, inspired young Rufus with a short speech to "go yeast, young man!"



The first telephone was invented by Marvis Bellofski, of Crackow, Poland in 1273. Unfortunately, she didn't have anyone else to call and she destroyed her invention in a fit of rage, cursing and screaming, and thereby becoming the first obscene caller!



The first pencil was designed and manufactured by Alan Bates Coughlin, of Shropshire, England, in 1671. Bates' pencil was made of wood with a hole tooled through the middle that he filled with ground beef. It wrote poorly, and Bates almost went bankrupt until he took the advice of a friend, Carlos Clarenzo, who told Bates "to put lead in his pencil!"

IN TWO DAYS, TOMORROW WILL BE YESTERDAY...



The first watermelon was grown in Dakar, South Africa in 1270 by Dr. Almar Hyster. Unfortunately, Dr. Hyster abandoned future efforts to grow watermelons after he opened his first and found that it consisted of one luscious bite of watermelon and 8,762 pits!

FAMOUS FIRSTS

art by
BERNARD BAILY

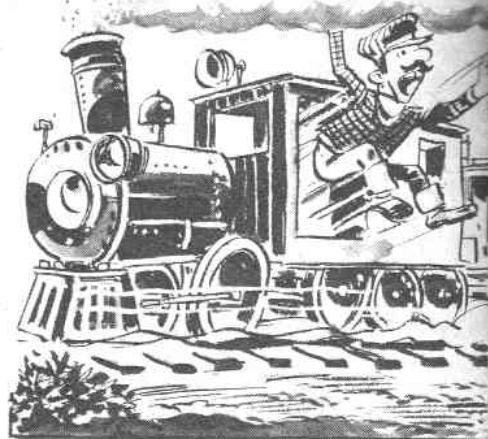
as researched by
PHIL HIRSCH



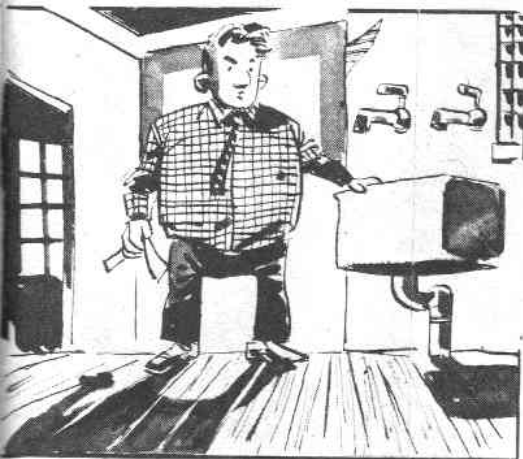
The first Yankee trader was Hiram P. Gould, of Dorchester, New Hampshire. He traded for Levi Smythe, a Yankee from Manchester, New Hampshire!



The first television broadcast occurred in New York City on September 29, 1936 when the NBC peacock did a no-no right in the CBS eye!



The first commercial railroad line, built to run between Lewiston and Lumberton, Maine in 1804, was constructed by Edgar A. Sumpter, who made a solo trial run on December 3. Sumpter threw himself off the train because he didn't have a ticket!



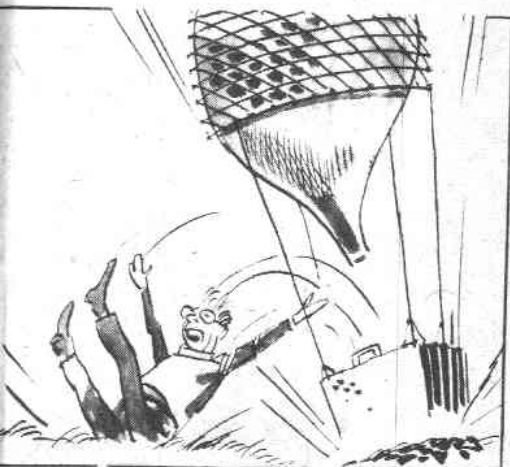
The first kitchen sink was invented by Amos P. Smith, of Dubrovnik, Yugoslavia, in 1416. Upon Smith's death in 1434, his children pounced upon his possessions and sold everything except what was then deemed worthless—everything except the kitchen sink!



The first atomic bomb was built in Stuttgart, Germany in 1938 by Ludwig von Shmutzik (he built what atomic scientists now call a dirty bomb). Fortunately for von Shmutzik, and for Stuttgart and the immediate world, the bomb never detonated. It was, groaned war enthusiasts who had backed the project, A BOMB!



The first alphabet was invented by Haji Beshorian, a Phoenician, in 894 B.C. According to legend, Beshorian was searching for something to put in the soup!



The first balloon filled with air was devised in 1857 by Louis Luttner, of Raleigh, England. Mr. Luttner ascended to a height of 407 feet and plummeted to the ground when the air rushed out of a hole in the balloon, a hole that was part of the design. Disgruntled backers of the Luttner balloon decided it was a bust!



The first photograph was taken in Vienna, Austria in 1829 by Leopold Heisse, whose wife took one look at the negative and said, "I'll take three 8 by 10s and two wallet sizes!"



The first Catholic monastery was built in 1214 in Lucerne, Switzerland by a Mother Superior, Sister Louisa Mayers, who immediately coined the phrase, "The nun the merrier!"



The first merchant to announce a "fire sale" was Theopolous of ancient Greece. Theopolous didn't have fire insurance (it hadn't been devised yet), but for that matter, he hadn't had a fire either. Asked by authorities where the fire was, Theopolous announced coolly, "Business was so bad, I had to FIRE my help!"



The first adding machine was invented by Julius Adler, in Bremerhaven, Germany, in 1005. Unfortunately, in that part of Germany, numbers had not yet been invented, and people ridiculed Adler as a first-class kook! Adler did have his defenders, too, and when his detractors and defenders argued, the result was the birth of DIVISION!



The first marriage took place shortly after the Creation at the open-air garden home of the happy couple, Adam and Eve!



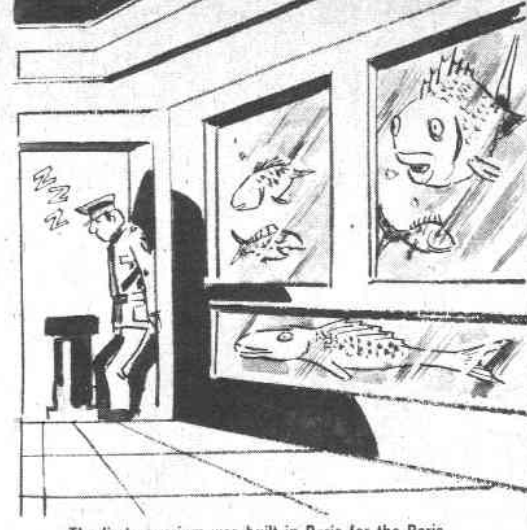
The first railroad train robbery took place on May 4, 1832, when the Union Pacific Railroad raised fares eight percent!



The first strike took place in Newark, New Jersey, when a group of bakers met and decided to stay away from their bake shops from June 1 through June 4 in 1901. Their grievance: They wanted more BREAD!



The first skating rink was invented by Cleveland iceman Louis Klook in 1900, when he cracked ice into little cubes and laid them one next to the other and invited people to ice skate on his "rinky-dink skating playground." Over subsequent years, rinky-dink became rink. Klook opened a number of rinks in Ohio, and whenever he came around with his cracked ice, people said, "The iceman cometh."



The first aquarium was built in Paris for the Paris Exposition of 1681, but no one came to visit it—assuming it was all just a fish story!



The first store was opened in the year 82 by a shrewd Greek trader named Socrates Mamakose, a potter who fashioned urns. When people began to admire his work, and offered to buy his urns, the prospering Socrates put all his wares under a roofed structure, saying, "A penny saved is a penny urned!"



The first abdominal operation was performed on December 13, 1865 by Dr. August Lipoff of Vienna, on Anton Hoffmann, who came to the operating room so pale that medical wags promptly named him "The Abdominable Snowman." Asked about his historical surgery, Dr. Lipoff said, "Ach, it was so bloody. Such a mess. I don't think I can stomach doing another one!"



WINNERS OF SICK'S



CRAZY LICENSE PLATE CONTEST

KUNG-PU

FOR A CHINESE DIAPER SERVICE
(sent in by STEVEN MANLY, Surrey, B.C.)

OWN-000

FOR A U.S. TAXPAYER
(sent in by CARRER SWAFFAR, Salinas, Calif.)

STOLEN

FOR A CAR THIEF
(sent in by KURT JOHNSON, Scottsdale, Ariz.)

B-4 12

FOR CINDERELLA
(sent in by JULIE OKRASINSKI, Shamakin, Pa.)

10-S-NE1

FOR BILLIE JEAN KING
(sent in by BRUCE LARSEN, Greenwich, Conn.)

SHLURP

FOR KOJAK
(sent in by W. BROWNE, Pearl River, N.Y.)

MILK-US

FOR THE SHAH OF IRAN
(sent in by TED HIGGINS, White Plains, N.Y.)

I-DO

FOR ZSA ZSA GABOR
(sent in by JOE PULEO, Grand Haven, Mich.)

BEWARE

FOR A STUDENT DRIVER
(sent in by ADAM MAXFIELD, Springfield, Me.)

HELP ME

FOR RICHARD NIXON
(sent in by DAVID ZUCKER, Baltimore, Md.)

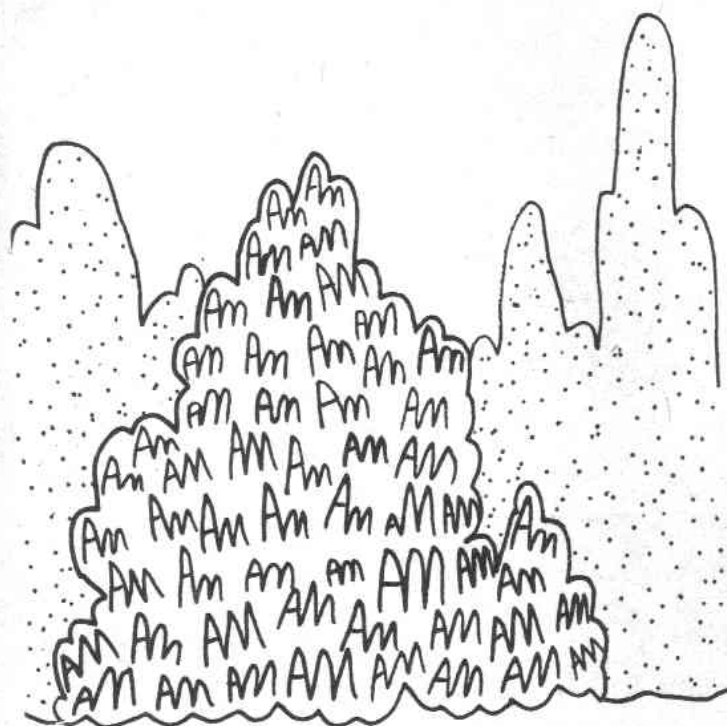
• • • **EACH RECEIVES A FREE COPY OF A FABULOUS NEW HUMOR BOOK** • • •

WATCH FOR DETAILS OF ANOTHER EXCITING CONTEST IN THE NEXT ISSUE

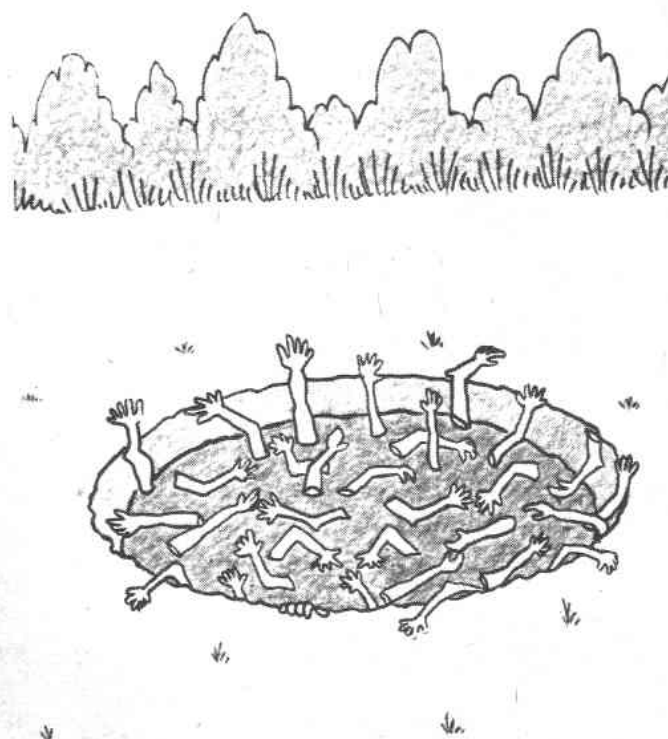
THE SICK WORD OF MARYLYN IPPOLITO

K L M **N** O P Q R S T

ENLARGE

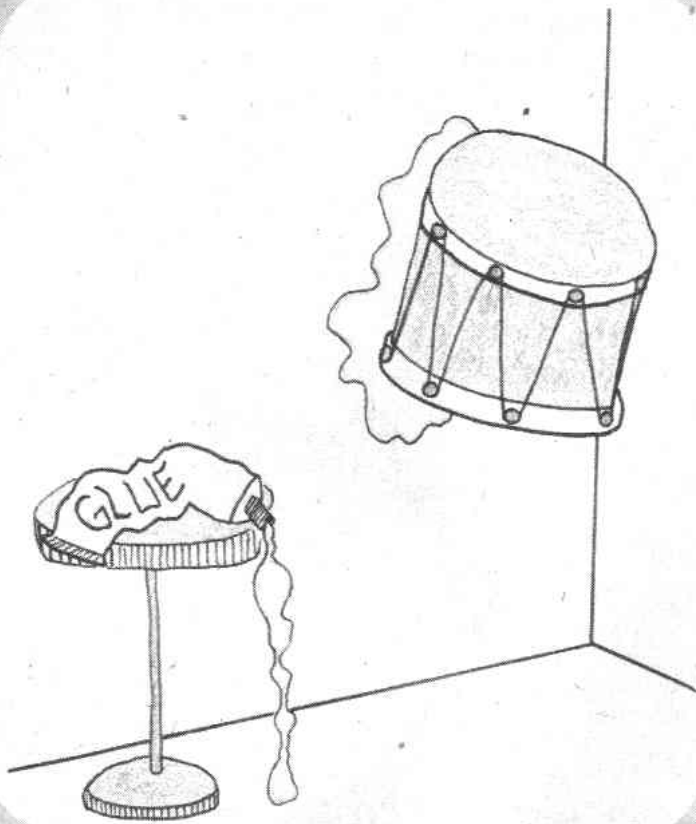


AMBUSH



ARMPIT

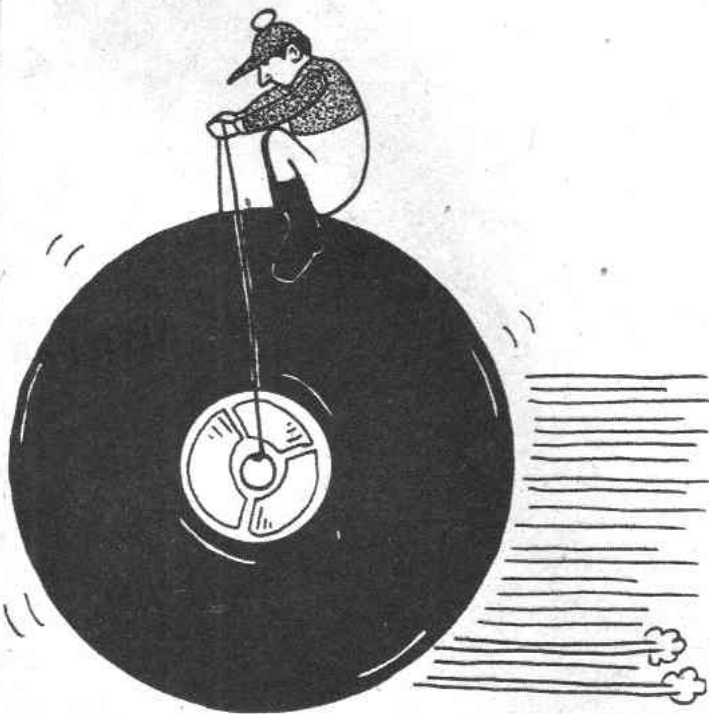
THE REAL CHRISTMAS MESSAGE: "BATTERIES NOT INCLUDED."



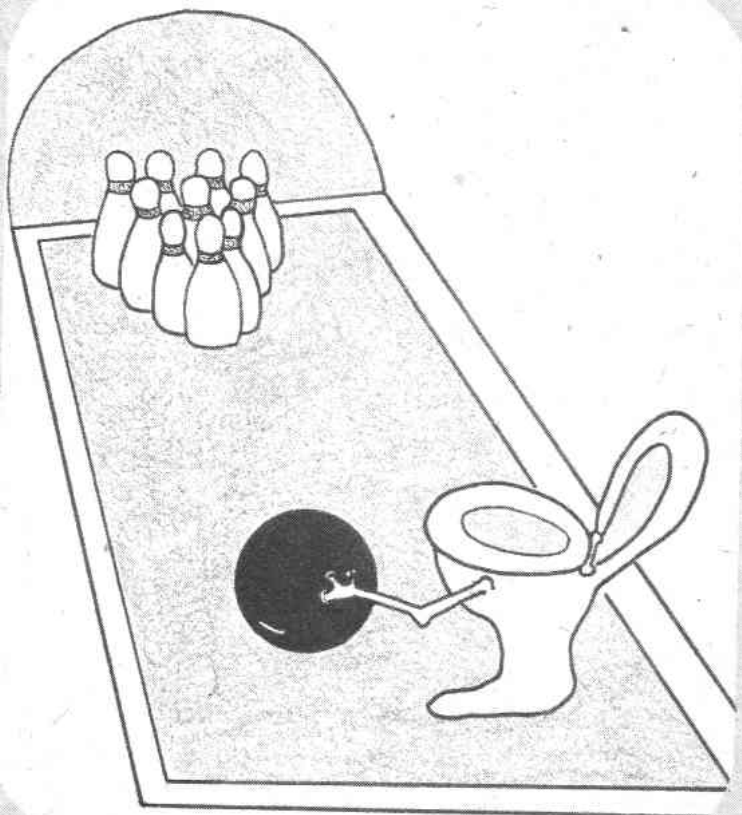
DRUMSTICK



BRAINSTORM



DISC JOCKEY



TOILET BOWL

SICK GOES TO A

FOR THREE YEARS I TREATED A PATIENT WHO FELT HE WAS ALWAYS ON THE OUTSIDE LOOKING IN. THEN I FOUND OUT HE WAS A WINDOW CLEANER!

SEE THAT FELLOW OVER THERE. HE'S ONE OF THOSE NAVY PSYCHIATRISTS. NO COUCH... A HAMMOCK!

I HAVE A PATIENT WHO'S A MANIAC-KLEPTO SHE BACKS INTO STORES AND LEAVES THINGS!

MY HYPOCHONDRIAC PATIENT DOESN'T COME AROUND ANY MORE. HE THINKS HE'S DEAD!

I HAVE TWO MAIL BASKETS ON MY DESK. ONE MARKED OUTGOING AND THE OTHER INHIBITED!

I HAD AN ELECTRIC VIBRATOR INSTALLED IN MY COUCH. IT'S FANTASTIC. I PICK UP A FORTUNE IN LOOSE CHANGE!

I GIVE SHOCK TREATMENTS TO ALL MY PATIENTS. WHAT I DO IS BILL THEM IN ADVANCE!

TODAY, EVERYTHING IS GROUP THERAPY. INSTEAD OF COUCHES, THEY USE BUNK BEDS!

YOU'RE FINE! HOW AM I?

YOU DON'T REALLY KNOW THE MEANING OF THE WORD "ANXIETY" UNLESS YOU'RE A SPORTS CAR OWNER ENTIRELY SURROUNDED BY TALL DOGS!

I WANT TO BE SO RICH AND FAMOUS SOME DAY THAT THE WORLD WILL BEAT A PSYCHOPATH TO MY DOOR!

YOU WANT TO KNOW WHEN A PSYCHIATRIST IS A SUCCESS? WHEN HE MAKES ENOUGH MONEY TO BE ABLE TO TELL A PATIENT THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH HIM!

I'M A PSYCHIATRIST IN A WATCH REPAIR SHOP. I PSYCHOANALYZE CUCKOO CLOCKS!

STATISTICS NOW SHOW THAT THREE OUT OF FIVE PEOPLE GO TO PSYCHIATRISTS. THE OTHER TWO ARE PSYCHIATRISTS!

I MAY HAVE TO QUIT PSYCHIATRY. MY PATIENTS JUST FOUND OUT THAT I'M DEAF!

PSYCHIATRISTS' CONVENTION

I HAVE THE PERFECT CURE FOR ALCOHOLICS. I CHARGE SO MUCH THAT THEY CAN'T AFFORD TO DRINK!

I HAVE A PATIENT WHO'S BOTH A SADIST AND A HYPOCHONDRIAC. ALL DAY LONG HE KEEPS TELLING HIMSELF HOW WELL HE LOOKS!

I HAVE A PATIENT WHO THINKS HE'S A TAXICAB BUT WHY SHOULD I HELP HIM. HE DRIVES ME HOME EVERY NIGHT!

I CAN'T GET SERVED IN BARS. THEY CLAIM I'M TOO JUNG!

I HAVE A CANNIBAL WHO'S A PATIENT. SEEMS HE'S FED UP WITH PEOPLE!

SAY, DID YOU HEAR ABOUT MY GREAT IDEA FOR STARTING OFF A PSYCHIATRIC ASSOCIATION DINNER? SPLIT-FEE SOUP!

IT'S A FACT THAT THERE ARE THREE MEN TO EVERY WOMAN IN A MENTAL HOSPITAL TODAY!

HOW'D I GET THAT TEENAGE GIRL PATIENT OF YOURS TO START TALKING? I PUT A PHONE IN HER HAND!

BUT WHO PUT THEM THERE?

MY PATIENT ASKED ME IF I THOUGHT A MAN COULD POSSIBLY LOVE AN ELEPHANT? I TOLD HIM NO AND HE ASKED ME WHERE HE COULD GET RID OF A RATHER LARGE ENGAGEMENT RING?

I FOUND THE PERFECT WAY TO TREAT HOMELY GIRLS. I HAVE THEM LIE FACE DOWN ON THE COUCH!

WELL, I SEND PATIENTS WITH SPLIT PERSONALITIES TWO BILLS!

FREUDIAN SYMBOLS, NO, BUT I PLAY A MEAN GLOCKENSPIEL!

WOULDN'T THAT BE A WONDERFUL NAME FOR A TRANQUILIZER ---- DAMNIT!

DO YOU KNOW HOW I HANDLE MY PATIENTS WHO ARE SUICIDAL? I MAKE THEM PAY IN ADVANCE!

Bill Burke

HISTORICAL

Dear John

LETTERS

FROM CLEOPATRA
TO JULIUS CAESAR



Dear Julie:
My everlasting love has slipped through your fingers like a fist full of desert sand. Don't cry any crocodile tears. You had the serpent of the Nile wrapped around your little finger, but it's all over. I promise not to tell my mummy what we did out behind the Sphinx or about the time you patted my asp. It's better this way. You have Roman eyes and I've got a new conquering hero named Mark Antony.
Keep Conquering,

Cleo

LOVED BEN, HATED HURI

Script by MICHAEL PELLOWSKI



Dear Romeo:
I went out on my balcony last night and called: "Romeo, Romeo wherefore art thou, Romeo?" ten times. When you didn't show up, I made some inquiries. I found out you were with a laundress named Sophia. That was a dirty trick to pull. You're all washed up in my eyes. Forget about trying to soft-soap me. The bubble has burst. You might as well come clean now because the romance is over. My father wants to put a rope ring around your collar. I'm gonna' kill myself and I think you should do the same.
Farewell,
Juliet

FROM JULIET TO ROMEO



Art by JOHN LANGTON

FROM PRISILLA
TO MILES STANDISH

Dear Miles:
I could never love a tongue-tied man. You should have never sent a handsome man to do the job of a boy. I'm running away with John to the Sahara Desert. Don't try to follow us. I won't come back with you. I'd never ride a camel for a Miles!
Good-bye forever!

Prisilla

GWENIVERE TO LANCELOT



Dear Lance Baby:

I wanted to be yours, but you always were away at the Holy wars. I found a guy named Arthur who treats me like a Queen. I married him. Now I rule the castle, which is his home. I couldn't help falling for him. He's not as chivalrous and square as you are. He even had a Round Table!

Best Regards,

Gwenivere

**FROM SALOME
TO JOHN THE BAPTIST**



Dear John:
I once fell head over heels in love with you, but now you're losing your head over me. Remember, that there is no wrath like that of a woman scorned. I love seeing you run around like a chicken without its head all because of me. I wouldn't love you now if someone brought you to me on a silver platter. I'm through hiding my face behind a veil and saving myself for you. I'm gonna' uncover the real me. I'm gonna' dance and have a good time. I used to be the only one who truly loved you, but now you have no body!

Farewell,

Salome

**FROM HELEN OF
TROY TO PARIS**



Dear Paris:

I loved Paris in the Springtime. I loved Paris in the Fall. I loved Paris in the Winter. You lost out in the summertime, old pal. The vacation is over and I've gotta' go home. I really don't understand why we have to split up—it's all Greek to me!

Love,

Helen

**FROM HENRY VIII TO
CATHERINE OF ARAGON**



Dear Catherine:
I've got some bad news for you. The Church has declared that our relationship is illegal. Try not to lose your head over the fact that we're breaking up. I want to sever our relationship quickly and cleanly. Breaking up always leaves deep wounds which are slow to heal, but keep your chin up. And don't stick your neck out!

Sincerely,

Henry

FROM DAISY TO DONALD DUCK

Dear Ducky:

I don't want to ruffle your feathers, but I must tell you that we are finished. I hope you'll accept this news like water rolling off of a duck's back. I'm swimming away with a golden goose who promises to buy me everything I want. We were never really meant for each other. You were always a queer duck. You always had to wear that silly sailor suit. I was embarrassed to be seen in public with you. I could never understand anything you said. Our romance really wasn't all that it was quacked up to be. I'm therefore breaking out of my shell and swimming away.

Good-bye and Good Duck,

Daisy



Dear John LETTERS from Animals

Dear Tramp:

I am packing up my muzzle, flea collar and dog biscuits and leaving town. Our romance cannot work out. I am a pedigreed Spaniel with papers. You are an escaped fleabag from the pound whose only papers are on the floor of your doghouse. We had a few good howls together, but you are barking up the wrong she!

Goodby,

LADY



FROM LADY TO TRAMP

Dear Elmer:

I've decided to take the bull by the horns and tell you that we are through. I am just not a contented cow any longer. We have milked our romance dry. Our relationship has gone sour. I'm going to steer clear of fast-talking guys like yourself from now on. You're a lot of bull, and I'm going to find an udder!

Farewell and keep on hoofin'

Elsie



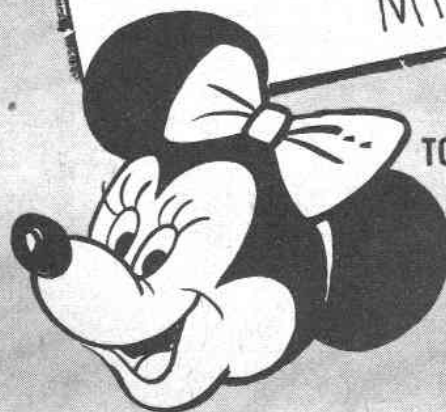
FROM ELSIE
THE COW
TO ELMER
THE BULL

Dear Squeaky:

I hope you don't mind me using my pet name for you, but I expect this will be the last time I'll ever call you that. I know you'll think I'm a dirty rat, but I'm in love with someone else. For some time now, I've felt trapped by our relationship. I want to be free. I've decided to go away with my new lover. Fighting for me won't do any good. My new boyfriend is Mighty Mouse. He's strong enough to pin your ears back. Try to crawl into a hole and forget me.

Good-bye,

MINNIE



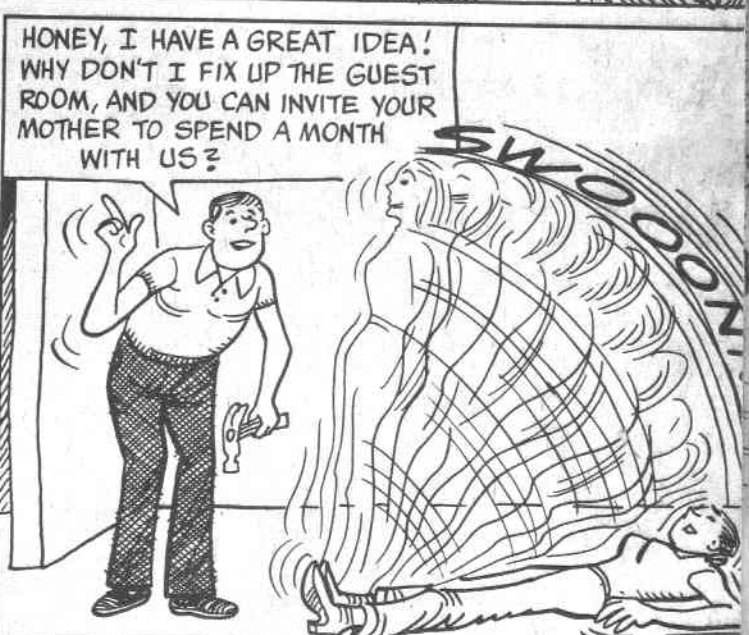
FROM MINNIE
TO MICKEY MOUSE

STOP USING THE WORLD "VIALE" IF YOU CAN FIND A VIABLE ALTERNATIVE!

LINES YOU'LL NEVER HEAR

Script by MARYLYN IPPOLITO

Art by TONY TALLARICO



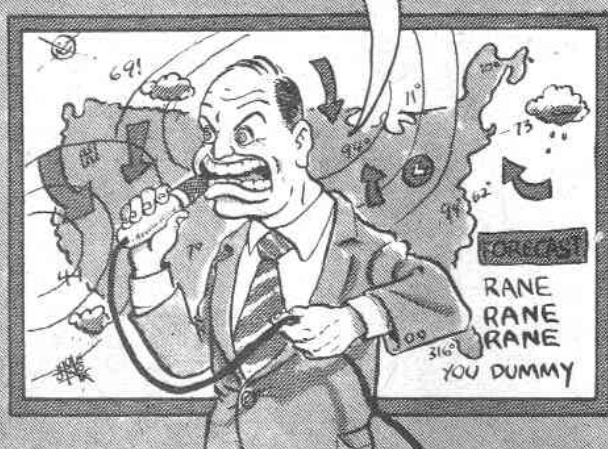
CHARLIE BROWN IS A 60-YEAR-OLD MIDGET!

IF CELEBRITIES DID WEATHER REPORTS

Script by BOB HEIT Art by BILL BURKE

RUMOR OF THE MONTH: KISSINGER IS PLANNING A TRIP TO THE UNITED STATES!

YOU STUPID WEATHER! YOU RAINDROPS DON'T KNOW ENOUGH TO COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN! YOU THINK THERE'S GOING TO BE A RAINBOW AT THE END OF YOU? YOU'LL BE LUCKY IF YOU HAVE A POT LEFT TO RAIN IN! YOU'RE ALL WET!



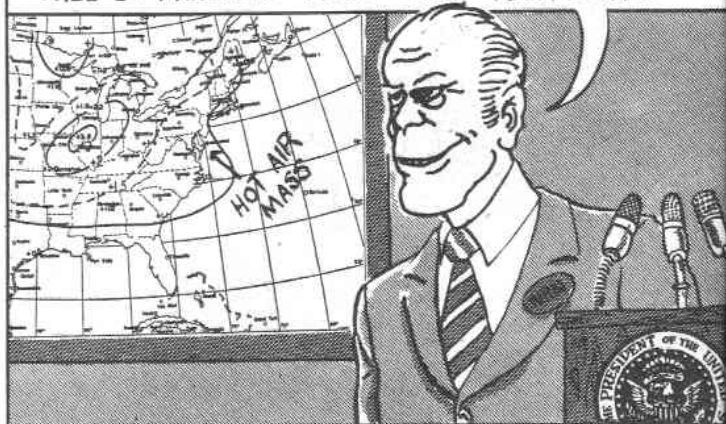
DON RICKLES

IF IT CONTINUES TO RAIN I SHALL REQUEST THAT CONGRESS APPROPRIATE \$15,000,000 TO GIVE FARMERS SO AS TO ASSIST THEM IN CONVERTING THEIR FARMS INTO FISHERIES!



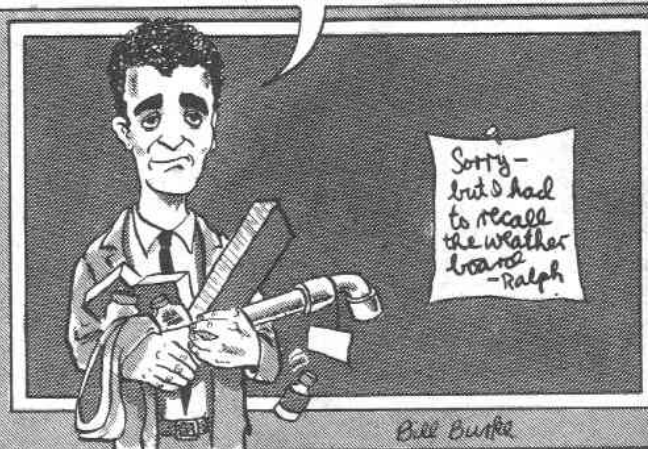
SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE BUTZ

WE MUST BE PESSIMISTIC ABOUT THE WEATHER! I HAVE EVERY HOPE THAT THE RAIN WILL EVENTUALLY STOP! JUST BECAUSE THERE'S BEEN NOTHING BUT RAIN FOR THE LAST EIGHT WEEKS IS NO REASON TO BELIEVE THAT IT IS DAMP OUTSIDE! MY NEW BILL, (IF IT IS PASSED BY CONGRESS), WILL GIVE TO EACH AND EVERY CITIZEN A TOWEL ON WHICH WILL BE PRINTED "WRN" "WHIP RAIN NOW".



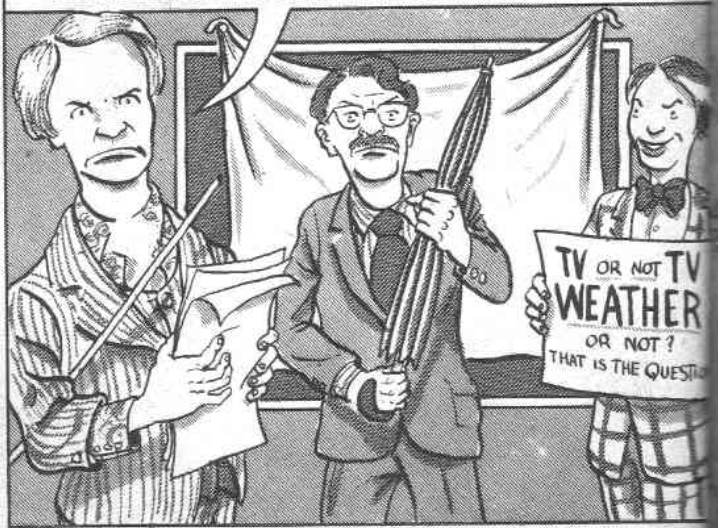
PRESIDENT FORD

THE RAIN IS BEING CAUSED BY A CONSPIRACY AMONG RAINCOAT MANUFACTURERS! IF IT ISN'T STOPPED IMMEDIATELY WE'RE ALL GOING TO CATCH COLDS...AND OTHER PROFITEERS WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE PUBLIC...HANDKERCHIEF MANUFACTURERS...NASAL SPRAY MAKERS...DRAINPIPE INSTALLERS...



RALPH NADER

WE ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS WEATHER, AND WHAT'S MORE....WE WILL CONTINUE TO MAKE IT RAIN UNLESS ARE DEMANDS ARE MET!



GROUP OF "WEATHERMEN"

THIS MONTH, TV FANS, WE SATIRIZE ONE OF OUR FAVORITES—A SHOW THAT HAS BROUGHT TEARS TO MILLIONS AND MILLIONS TO ITS STAR—A STAR THAT SHOULD BE NAMED **LESS** INSTEAD OF MOORE—OR BETTER STILL, THE SHOW SHOULD BE CALLED...

THE MARY TYLER BORE SHOW

SCRIPT. LEN HERMAN

ART. JERRY GRANDETTE



OH, MR. GRANIT—I THINK I DESERVE A RAISE!

DESERVING A RAISE REMINDS ME OF A STORY ABOUT WHEN I WAS A CUB REPORTER ON A LITTLE NEWSPAPER IN PEORIA!

PLEASE TELL ME!

I FORGOT IT!

ANYWAY, RAISES ARE OUT UNTIL OUR RATINGS GO UP, AND SPEAKING OF LOW-RATED SHOWS, IT'S TIME FOR TED HAXTER'S NEWSCAST!

CLICK!

GOOD MORNING! THIS IS TED HAXTER WITH THE LATEST NEWS—MARY RICHARDS OF OUR STAFF ASKED LOU GRANIT, THE BOSS, FOR A RAISE THIS A.M.—LOU SAID **NO!**

WHAT THE--? THAT'S NOT **NEWS!**

I'LL SAY! IF YOU SAID **'YES, THAT WOULD BE NEWS!'**

THAT REMINDED LOU OF A STORY ABOUT WHEN HE WAS A CUB REPORTER ON A LITTLE NEWSPAPER IN PEORIA, BUT HE FORGOT IT! THE OLD MEMORY'S GOING, EH, LOU?

A **BUG!** THAT CLOD HAS ACTUALLY **BUGGED** MY OFFICE! I'LL KILL HIM!

NOW, MR. GRANIT!

YES, NOW, MARY!

OOPS—I'VE JUST BEEN HANDED AN IMPORTANT NEWS BULLETIN!

'THIS IS THE LAST DAY OF WORK FOR THE K-M-T-M, HOUSE IDIOT!'

OLD SOLDIERS NEVER DIE—YOUNG ONES DO!

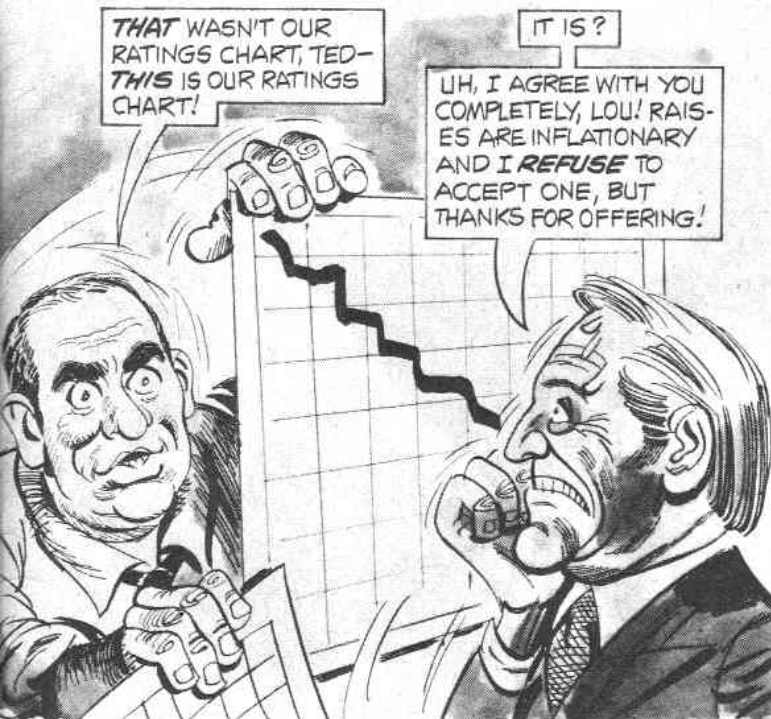
WELL, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU PEOPLE OUT THERE IN TELEVISION LAND FEEL, BUT ASKING FOR A RAISE IS AS AMERICAN AS COCONUT CUSTARD PIE AND WHEN A **SWELL** GIRL AND AMERICAN CITIZEN LIKE **MARY** GETS **CANNED** FOR PURSUING HER ALIEN BIRTHRIGHT TO LIFE, LIBERTY, AND THE PURSUIT OF A FEW EXTRA BUCKS...

...SOMETHING IS WRONG! IF GEORGE WASHINGTON AND THE OTHER FOUNDING FATHERS WERE **ALIVE** TODAY, THEY'D SPIN OVER IN THEIR GRAVES AND SAY, '**SHAME ON YOU, LOU GRANIT!**'

THIS IS TED HAXTER SAYING, BYE-BYE--
BUY BONDS!

MARTHA, IT LOOKS LIKE HAXTER IS GOING OFF THE AIR!

GOOD. MAYBE THEY'LL GET A REPLACEMENT. I'D EVEN RATHER WATCH A SIGNAL PATTERN.



NOW JUST A SECOND, MUR!
ARE YOU BLAMING ME FOR
TED BEING FIRED?

OF COURSE NOT, MAIR—I'M
CONGRATULATING YOU!

LET GO, WILL YOU, TED? I'VE GOT TO CALL UP
WALTER CRONKHITE AND OFFER HIM YOUR JOB!

KMTM
NEWSROOM

BEFORE SIX P.M. WHEN IT'S
MORE EXPENSIVE TO CALL?
YOU REALLY **MUST** BE
SERIOUS!

**PUH-LEASE,
LOOOOOO!**
LET ME BE YOUR
BOY AGAIN!

WELL, IT WORKS OKAY NOW, MR. GRANIT!

WHAT WORKS OKAY NOW?

THE T.V. CAMERA WE WERE
HAVING TROUBLE WITH— IT'S
BEEN WORKING FINE THE
LAST TWENTY MINUTES!

YOU MEAN--IT'S
BEEN **ON** IN THE
NEWSROOM ALL
THIS TIME?

MR. GRANIT! **LOOK!**

LOOOOOO!

WE'VE BEEN ON
THE AIR ALL
THIS TIME!

WE'RE **STILL** ON THE AIR!

WE ARE? HI, FANS!

**SHUT THAT DAMN
CAMERA OFF!**

MONITOR

WE'RE RUINED! THIS IS
THE FINAL BLOW! WE'LL
BE THE LAUGHING STOCK
OF THE INDUSTRY!

LAUGHING STOCK?
HMM, SOUNDS GOOD, LOU!
I MUST REMEMBER TO
HAVE MY BROKER PICK
UP A HUNDRED SHARES
FOR ME!

KMTM
NEWSROOM

MR. GRANIT! THE **SWITCHBOARD** IS
LIT UP LIKE A **CHRISTMAS TREE!**

OH, GOODY! LET'S ALL SIT AROUND
IT AND OPEN UP OUR GIFTS!

WE'RE THROUGH! THE
K-M-T-M NEWS IS
WASHED UP!

WHO GIVES A DAMN ABOUT APATHY?

NO, WE'RE NOT, MR. GRANIT! THEY LOVED IT--THEY WANT MORE!

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

LOOK! MAIL! TONS OF IT! WE'RE MORE POPULAR THAN SERMONETTE!

WAIT A MINUTE, MUR--HOW CAN YOU KNOW THE LETTERS ARE FAVORABLE. YOU HAVEN'T OPENED THEM YET?

ONE WEEK LATER...

IS MY MAKE-UP OKAY?

YEAH! HOW'S MINE?

LET ME IN THERE!

HERE IT IS, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN--THE SURPRISE NEW SMASH COMEDY HIT OF THE SEASON--

THE K-M-T-M NEWSROOM SHOW!

OLD POSTMEN NEVER DIE, THEY MERELY LOSE THEIR ZIP

URP ULPHL GRUMPH NUMPH HRUMPH!

SAY, MUR--DOES THAT MEAN MR. GRANIT IS IN A GOOD MOOD OR A BAD MOOD?

NEITHER, MAIR--IT JUST MEANS HE HAD BREAKFAST TODAY AT THE STATION'S COFFEE SHOP!

GOOD MORNING ALL!
GOOD MORNING ALL!
GOOD MORNING ALL!

LOW GRANT
PRODUCER

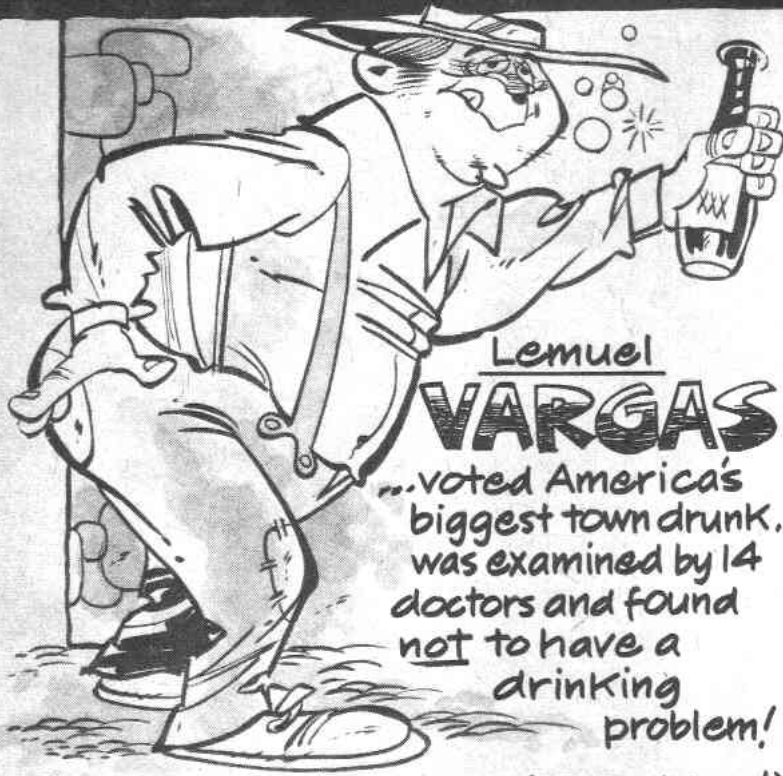
HA HAW HA

HA HAW HAW HA HA

The end

SICK as it seems

by LANGTON

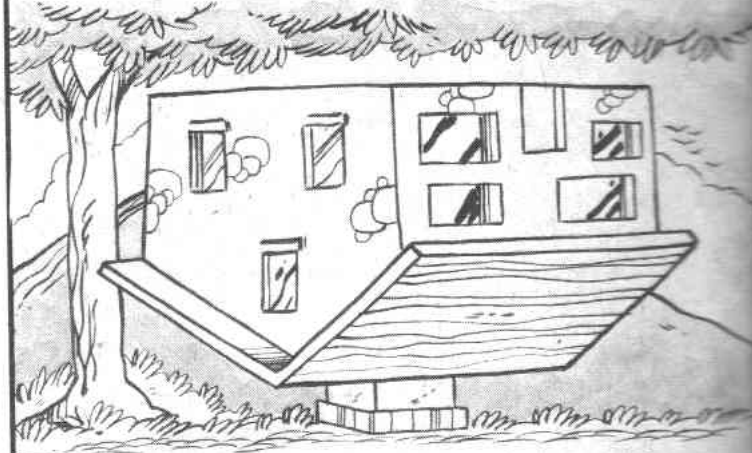


Lemuel **VARGAS**

...voted America's
biggest town drunk,
was examined by 14
doctors and found
not to have a
drinking
problem!

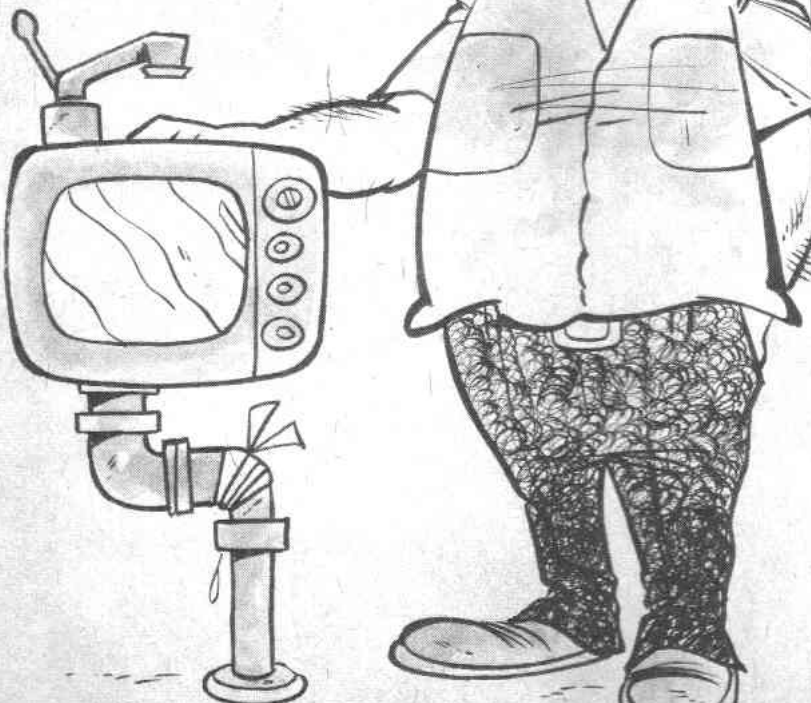
(What he has is a stopping problem!)

Abner Blims of Detroit
built his house with the
basement on top of the
roof!



(In case he lost something, he
wouldn't have to turn the house
upside-down to look for it!)

Cincinnati Inventor
Stanley Ferndale
succeeded in crossing
a leaky sink with a
television set!



(He got a flood of commercials)



Scientist
Jason Globik of
New Hampshire,
discovered a cure
for amnesia...
but was never
written about
in medical
journals!!!

(Seems he forgot what he did!)

CITY SCHOOLS CAUSE BRAIN DAMAGE!

Shepherd Ludwig Chapster
of Iowa, feeds his sheep a
steady diet of IRONIZED
YEAST!

(So he can get steel wool!)

HISTORICAL MARKERS

Created by PHIL HIRSCH

HISTORICAL MARKER

THE MIDNIGHT SNACK OF _____,
(name)

WAS DIGESTED OF EDIBLES FROM
THIS REFRIGERATOR ON _____.
(date)

THE EPIC FOOD ORGY CONSISTED OF
THREE PIECES OF PIZZA, TWO
HAMBURGERS WITH LETTUCE AND
TOMATOES, A QUARTER OF CHICKEN,
EIGHT SLICES OF AMERICAN CHEESE
AND FOUR SLICES OF SWISS CHEESE,
ONE EGG SALAD SANDWICH ON
WHITE BREAD, ONE HAM ON RYE,
THREE SLICES OF GOOEY CAKE, TWO
GLASSES OF MILK, ONE CAN OF DR.
PEPPER AND THREE ALKA SELTZER
TABLETS.

HISTORICAL MARKER

THIS TELEPHONE WAS THE POINT OF
ORIGINATION OF A CALL FROM

_____ TO _____, A
(place) (place)

MARATHON CONVERSATION THAT
LASTED FROM _____ TO _____.
(time) (time)

AS A RESULT OF THE CALL, THE
PARTICIPANTS' DEED WAS RECORDED
IN THE GUINNESS BOOK OF WORLD
RECORDS, THE CALLER'S PARENTS
DECLARED BANKRUPTCY AND STOCK
IN AT&T WENT UP 38 POINTS.

HISTORICAL MARKER

THROUGH THIS FRONT DOOR, ON THE
NIGHT OF _____, ENTERED
(date)

_____, THREE MINUTES
(name)

BEFORE CURFEW TIME. THE FACT
THAT SAID PERSON THEREUPON
DUTIFULLY PROCEEDED, UNASKED,
TO MARCH INTO THE BATHROOM,
WASH, BRUSH AND GO IMMEDIATELY
TO BED HAS BEEN RECORDED IN THE
FAMILY BIBLE.

HISTORICAL MARKER

INSIDE THIS HALLOWED CLASSROOM
AT _____ A PASSING GRADE
(name of school)

WAS RECEIVED BY _____.
(name)

HISTORICAL MARKER

THE JUNIOR PROM OF _____
(school)

WAS HELD HERE ON _____ AND
(date)

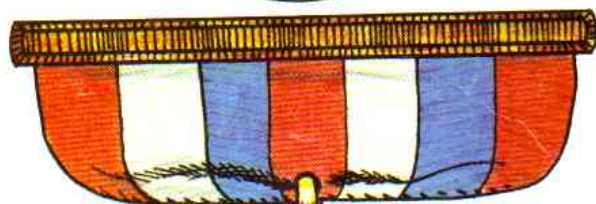
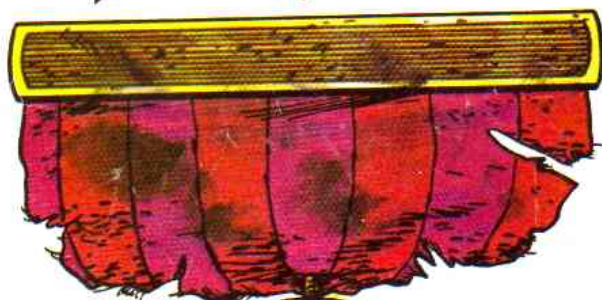
ONE COUPLE, CAUGHT IN THE MAGIC
OF THE MOMENT, ACTUALLY
TOUCHED EACH OTHER WHILE
DANCING.

SICK

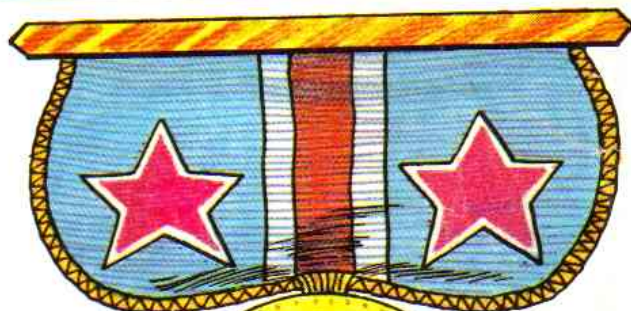
BONUS CUTOUT

MEDALS

ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ



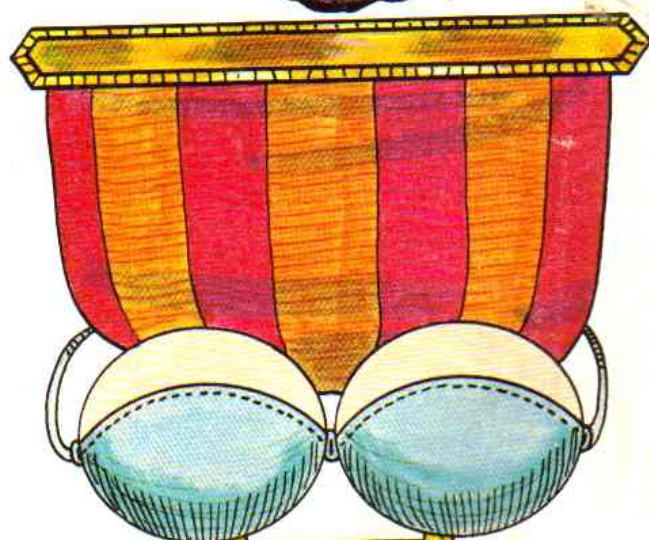
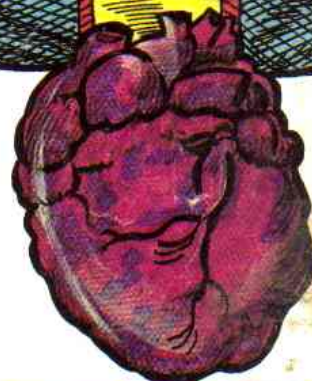
STATE PENN



MADE IN JAPAN



PURPLE HEART



BOOBY PRIZE